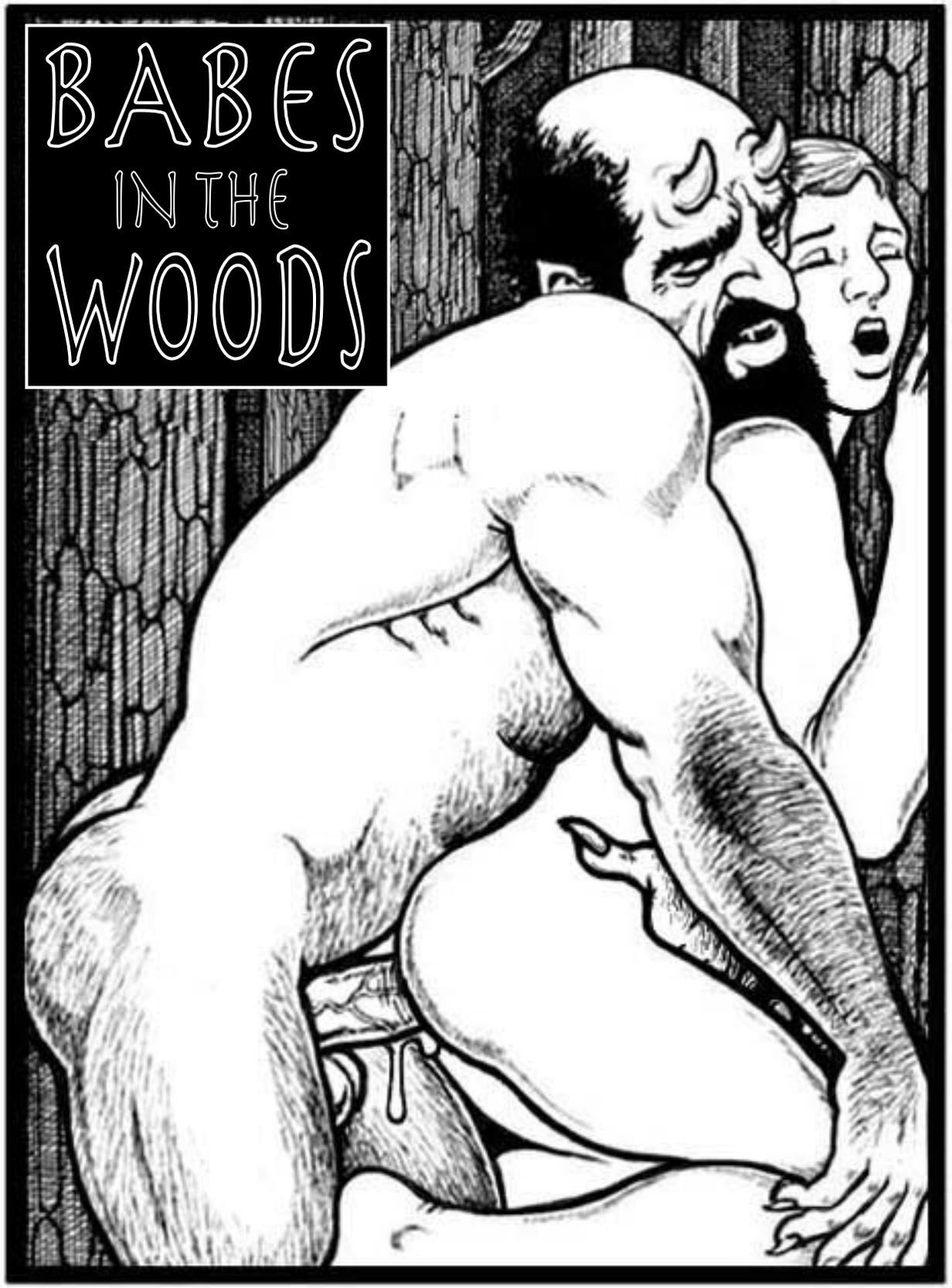

"Babes in the Woods"

Volume 1

A Lusty, Fantasy Bedtime Story for Daddies and their Boys.

Chapter One.....Greybeard the Faun

Chapter Two.....William and Mr. Ravenbeak

Chapter Three.....Two Babes in the Woods

Chapter Four.....Mr. Azrial the Satyr

Chapter Five.....Bartlebee the Troll

Chapter Six.....William's Lusty Dream

Chapter Seven.....Thomas and the Troll

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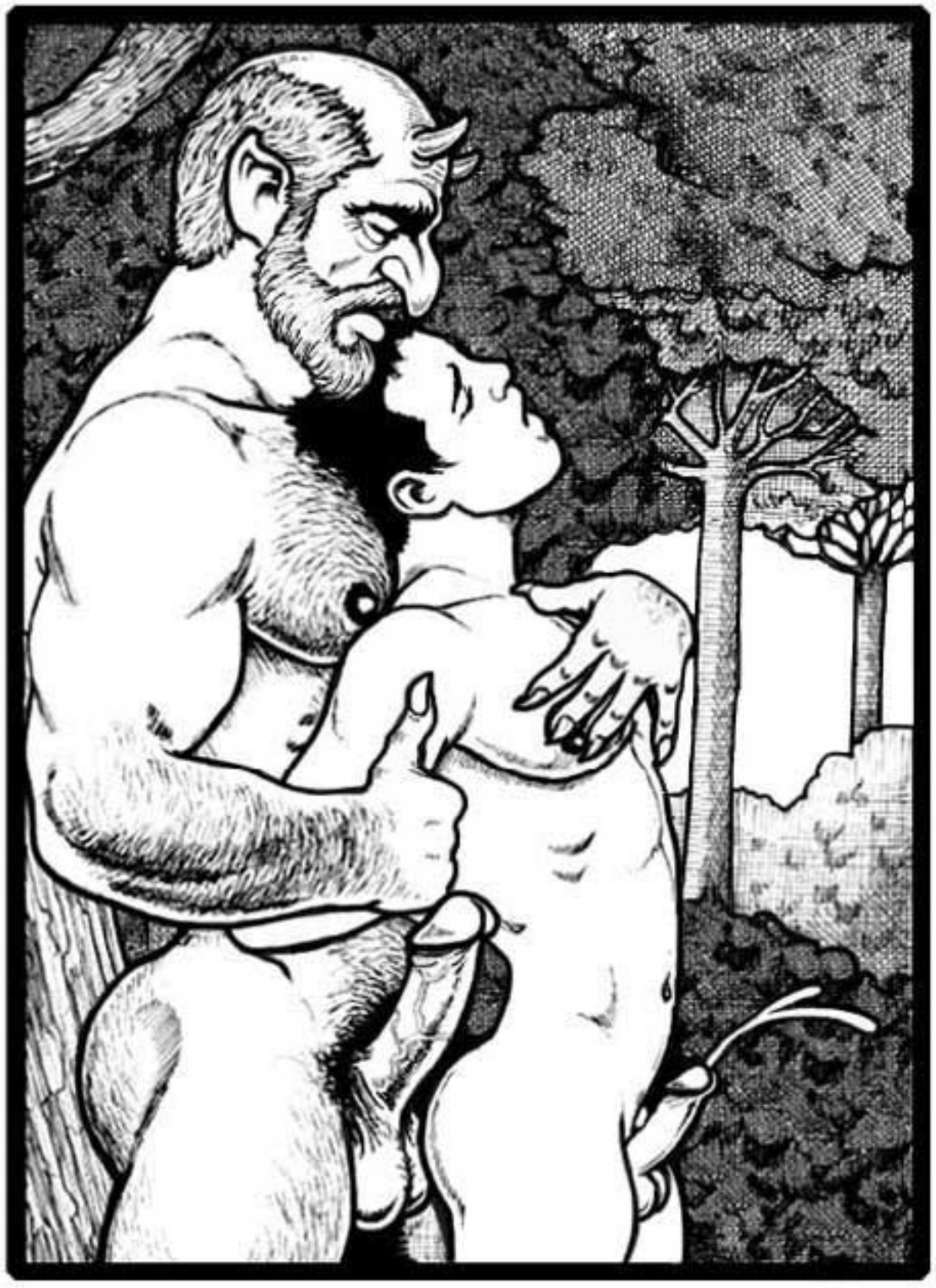
Disclaimer: *all characters contained within are at least 18 years of age. While this story makes use of some of Julius's artwork (though retooled and reworked substantially to suit the needs of this story by another artist) the narrative is not written by Julius.*



Hello and welcome all ye lusty fellows! Please allow me to introduce myself. My name is Greybeard. I'm the silver-haired, old Faun you see in the picture with the naked boy in his arms. I caught this handsome lad picking berries in my meadow and I couldn't resist stripping him naked and fondling his smooth body. I love to play with young boys' tight, smooth ballsacks and make their cocks so hard that they point straight up at their belly-buttons. At first most lads are frightened of my appearance, but I know a magic spell that makes them so horny that they beg me to fuck their little fannies. I even have a magic spell that will keep a boy's cock erect for three days straight, and another one that will make him cum just by wispering in his ear. Here, watch me work my magic on this sweet, young boy... There, you see? The poor, little lad is cumming all over himself! But I digress... This forest is home to many strange and mystical creatures like me, all with an insatiable lust for boy-flesh. Lucky for us there is a village at the edge of the woods that is full of handsome, young boys like this one. If you don't mind, I think I'll sit this beautiful lad down on my lap and play with his baby-smooth balls while I tell you the story. Young boys just love to sit in my lap and hear my stories while I fondle their hard, little cocks and nibble on their earlobes.

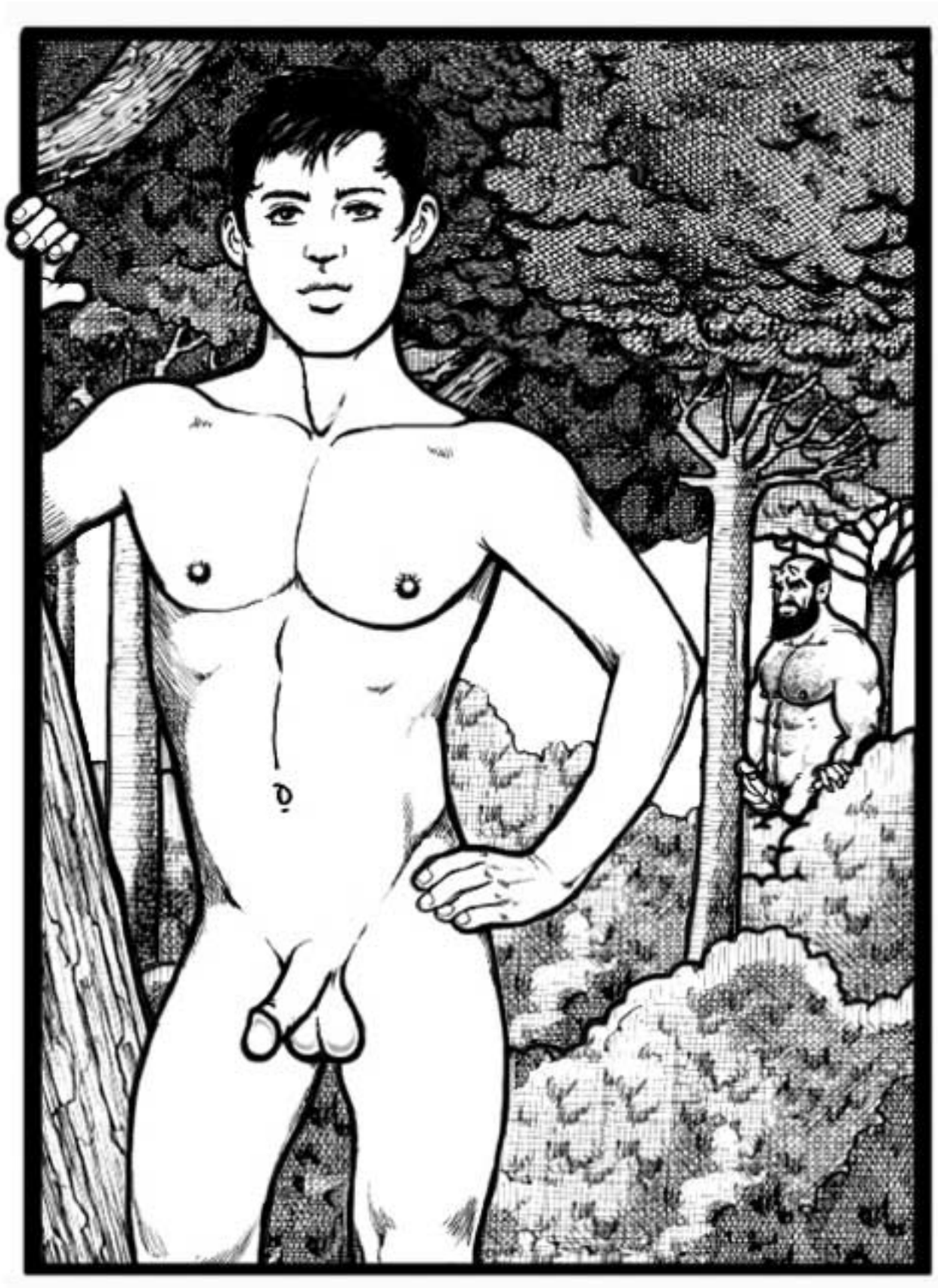
The villagers call us forest creatures "Man-Beasts" and all the young boys in the village have been warned to stay out of the woods for fear of being seduced by us lusty brutes. After the town put a strict curfew into effect, boy-flesh became quite scarce for the Man-Beasts and the poor monsters would howl at the moon every night, starving for tight, young fannies to fuck.

Some of the Man-Beasts became so desperate for young playmates that they dared to creep into the village at night. They could sniff out a boy's fanny from miles away and the sweet scent of boy-pussy would lure the beasts from the forest. It was usually the young farmhands, stable boys, and blacksmiths' apprentices who fell victim to these nocturnal hunters, mainly because these boys often slept in barns and sheds - easy picking for the beasts! It was not uncommon for a man to awaken in the night to the sounds of sweet whimpering and deep, animal grunting, only to discover his young stable boy or servant being vigorously fucked by some big, hairy creature. The Man-Beasts were usually easily frightened off with a pistol shot into the air, but the attacks had a lasting effect on the poor lads. For days after an encounter, the boys would have nagging erections and constantly masturbate. Many boys would try to tempt the adult men of the village to fuck them and some would even run off into the woods in search of a lusty Man-Beast to do the job. The villagers had no choice but to lock the horny lads in their rooms until their erections went away and "The Fever" ran its course.

One summer, a young boy by the name of Phillip Smithee was raped in the outhouse by what the lad described as a "big, fat Pig-man" that snorted while it fucked him. Weeks later, the boy discovered a pig mask in his fat Uncle Carl's closet. The boy decided not to reveal his Uncle's secret in hopes the stout, lusty man would fuck him again. Sure enough, the "Pig-man" returned many, many times to fuck the boy at night. Eventually, Uncle Carl stopped wearing the mask altogether when fucking his handsome, young nephew.

There is also the tale of the lusty, old Troll named Mr. Hogsworth, who had a big, fat belly and a heavy, wrinkled ballsack that hung down to his knees. One night, he caught the scent of a young boy's fanny in the wind and followed it to an open window. He crept inside the cottage and was so horny that he proceeded to fondle and fuck the young boy in his very own bed! All the commotion woke the boy's mother. She was in shock to discover a fat, grotesque Man-Beast fucking her naked son. The shrieking woman beat Hogsworth over the back with a broom, but the Troll wouldn't stop plowing the boy's tight anus until it was gushing with Troll-semen. Two days later, the boy seduced the family's portly, French Cook to fuck him on the kitchen table. The mature Frenchman had a vague resemblance to Hogsworth and a weakness for beautiful, young boys. Lucky for him, the boy had a newfound appreciation for fat, hairy men with big, saggy ballsacks. You can imagine the horror that the boy's poor mother experienced when she walked into the kitchen and discovered her son being fucked by a fat, hairy brute for a second time that very same week!

A big stone wall was eventually built around the village during the war and the encounters with the forest creatures became a faded memory. After many years, the tales of the Man-Beasts simply became bedtime stories that horny, old men told their grandsons and nephews to frighten them and give them erections under their blankets. Speaking of hard, little cocks, the poor boy in my lap is begging for me to make him cum again. Please allow me to turn the story over to my friend, Mr. Raven-beak the Satyr, while I attend to my young playmate's aching, little testicles.



One warm Spring day, a young boy from the village by the name of William Lowe decided to go for a swim in a quiet, secluded pond he knew of just inside the treeline of the forest. His mother had warned him many times to stay out of the woods, but it was a sunny day and swimming in the cool water became irresistable. William easily climbed over the village wall by scampering up a nearby tree, then raced towards the pond, stripping off all of his clothes along the way. He had a chubby, little fanny with a dimple above each soft, pale cheek and his snug, little ballsack and penis were nestled shyly between his creamy thighs. A cool breeze blew over the lad's flesh that made his nipples harden and gave him goosebumps from head to toe. His poor, little penis shrunk two sizes from the cold air like a turtle hiding in its shell.

"Perhaps it's too cold for swimming after all!" William shivered to himself, as he cradled his naked flesh.

Suddenly a twig snapped in the bushes behind him, startling the boy. He whipped around and scanned the trees in fear, remembering all of the horrible bedtime stories his old Grandpa told about the monsters who lived in this forest. The stories were terrifying, but William sure liked the part where his Grandpa slipped his hand under the blankets and fondled his hard, little penis until he felt funny tingles.

William quickly gathered up his clothes and began to get dressed. As he clumsily bent over to pull up his underpants, a shadowy figure in the treeline admired the unrestricted view of the boy's smooth ballsack and spread ass-cheeks from behind -- a scrumptious meal for a ravenous beast!

As William sat on a log and hastily tied his shoe laces, he felt a shadow loom over him and something very warm and heavy rested itself on his shoulder.

"You're trespassing in my forest, boy!" a big, deep voice growled at him from behind.

William slowly turned around to find a big, hairy beast staring down at him with hungry eyes. The creature had little horns on its head, goat hooves instead of feet, and it was carrying a very sharp spear. But even with all these frightening details to fill William's gaze, the boy couldn't take his eyes off of the full-grown man's penis that was perched on his shoulder. It was dark like roast beef and was rippling with thick, purple veins.

"W-w-what sort of monster are you?!" William stuttered, nearly wetting his underpants in fear.

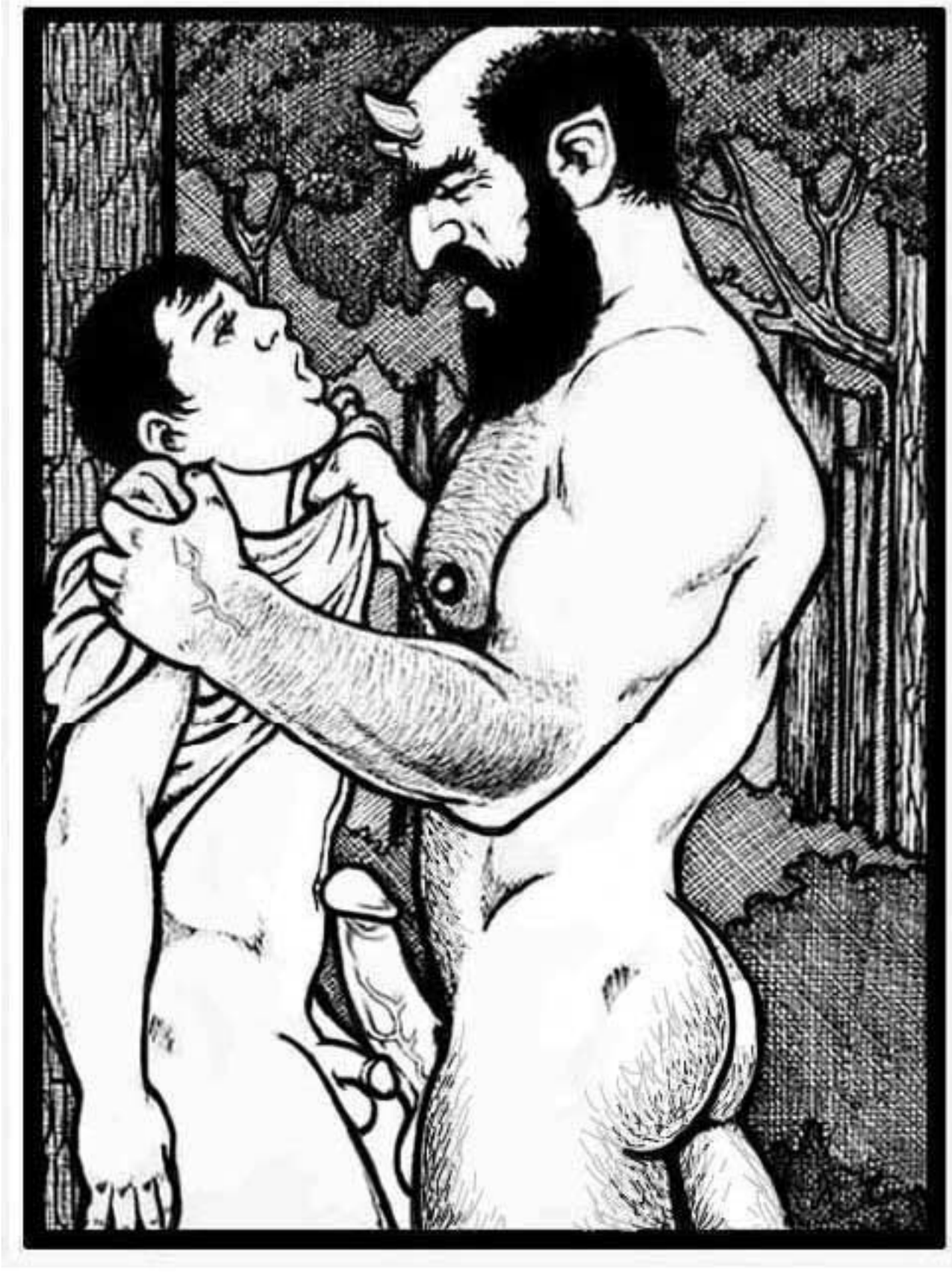
"I'm a mean, old Satyr, and I like to gobble up little boys for dinner!" the beast hissed back, wearing a wicked grin.

"Please don't gobble me up, sir!" William begged the Satyr. "I'm very sorry to have trespassed in your forest and I shall never do it again!"

"I think I'll throw you in my big, black pot with some potatoes and carrots." the Satyr growled, pinching William's arm to check the tenderness of its meat. "It's been ages since I've had Little Boy Stew for dinner."

In a panic, William scrambled to his feet and tried to escape, but the Satyr easily captured the delicate lad and pinned him up against a tree.

"Not so fast, my little rabbit." the monster purred, as he leaned in very close to the trembling boy and sniffed his flesh. "I've been starving for some tender, young boy-meat."



The Satyr yanked William's britches down around his ankles, exposing the boy's private parts, then tore off the lad's shirt. William had never been naked in front of a stranger before and his cheeks blushed bright red out of embarrassment.

"Ahh... what a scrumptious bit of boy-flesh you've got down here, little rabbit!" the Satyr growled, as he tickled the head of William's penis with one of his sharp claws. "I love to play with young boys' cocks and milk them in my fist."

A tingle went up William's spine, as the Man-Beast fondled his ballsack and pinched his sensitive glans.

"The last little fellow from your village that I played with I found sleeping under an apple tree." the Satyr reminisced. "I pulled his pants down around his ankles and got his beautiful cock nice and hard while he was still fast asleep. I slobbered all over his sweet, little asshole and balls until he came in my beard, then I fucked the whimpering lad for hours in the cool, green grass."

The Satyr's scruffy whiskers and fiery-hot breath tickled William's flesh, as the creature hissed the story in his ear. The beast was quite experienced at fondling young boys and William couldn't help but get hard as a nail. The Satyr gently traced the underside of the lad's hardening cock with his claws and tickled his glans until William's penis stood straight up against his belly, fully erect. Next the beast massaged the boy's balls, making them tighten and flinch in the palm of his big hand. He gave the frightened lad a sensual kiss on the lips and playfully slid his hot tongue into the boy's mouth.

"Your handsome, little cock sure got nice and hard for me, rabbit..." the Satyr spoke as he kissed William's neck, bending back the boy's erection and letting it slap against his smooth belly. "I'd forgotten how easy it is to arouse sweet, young lads."

The Satyr pulled William onto his lap and began to stroke the boy's hard, little cock. William could feel the beast's red-hot throbber pressed between his fanny-cheeks like a hot dog in a bun and the creature's coarse thicket of pubic hair tickled the back of the kid's balls.

"I'm going to make you cum all over yourself, little rabbit." the Satyr hissed, nibbling on William's ear. "But first I'm going to play with your body until your little balls ache."

The Satyr knew how to keep a boy's cock excruciatingly erect for hours without letting him cum. He loved to tease a boy to the brink of an orgasm, but not allow him any relief. By doing this repeatedly, he could drive the poor, little fellows crazy with lust and make their cocks so hard that they turned purple! When the beast finally relieved the poor lads of their aching testicles, they would have incredible, gushing orgasms that shook their entire body for several minutes. Milking boys was a proud tradition for Satyrs and over the centuries they were responsible for coaxing millions of ball-twisting orgasms out of their innocent, young lovers.

William let out a whimper, as the Satyr crushed his little, pink nipples. Hearing the boy's sweet whimpers made the Satyr extremely aroused and inspired him to tease and torture his helpless, young playmate a bit.

"Ahh... The tender flesh of young boys." the Satyr purred, as he teased open the slit of William's urethra and inserted the tip of his claw. William writhed in agony, as the cruel beast tickled the senstive lining of his little piss-hole, rotating his claw in circles and fishing out a long, sticky drop of pre-cum. "So easy to make their little cocks stand up rock-hard.... So easy to make them whimper like puppies."

Next, the lusty brute gave William's balls a squeeze and gently stretched his sack until the poor lad gasped in pain.

William's nipples and balls soon ached from all the affection they were getting. The lusty Satyr played with the boy's flesh for what seemed like hours and brought him to the brink of an orgasm many times. He kept William's cock rock-hard throughout the entire ordeal and he made the lad so intensely aroused that his little penis began to twitch and weep pre-cum at the slightest touch.

"You're ready to pop like a cherry, little rabbit." the beast taunted, as he squeezed William's swollen balls. "Perhaps instead of making you cum, I'll let you run along home now to your mother?"

"No... Please, I beg you, sir... Please don't stop!" little William pleaded breathlessly, tugging on the Satyr's beard and grinding his little fanny against the beast's cock to prove his devotion.

With a chuckle, the beast took William's hard, little cock in his fist and began to massage it with firm, deep strokes. At the same time, the Satyr devoured the boy's neck with lusty kisses and gently massaged his aching balls. The creature loved to play with young boys' adorable, pink glans and rub their sensitive collars with his thumb until they reached orgasm.

"Come on, little rabbit... Make some boy-honey for me to lap up off of your smooth belly!" the Satyr purred, pinching the boy's nipples and gently biting on his earlobe.

The Man-Beast teased and tickled the kid's swollen cock-head and erect shaft until he knew the boy was about to cum. An electric tingle hit William's balls and surged through his entire body. His penis began to buck and twitch in the monster's firm grip as he arched his back and ejaculated. He pointed his toes and wriggled like a fish on the monster's lap as a geyser of warm semen spurted from the slit of his penis.

The Satyr scooped up a big drop of cum out of William's belly-button and tasted the kid's semen.

"Mmmm... It's been a long time since I've had warm boy-honey in my beard!" the beast purred, as he ran his hot tongue over William's belly, lapping up every last drop of the boy's semen. "I think I'll milk you again at once, little rabbit!"

The Satyr fondled the boy's adorable, little cock and balls until he was quite erect again, then moved on to other parts of the boy's anatomy.

"Spread your legs, kid... I want to play with your pretty, pink asshole." the Satyr commanded. "It's been a long time since I've had my fingers inside a young boy's baby-tight pucker. I love to make boys cum by tickling their innards."

William let out a little gasp, as the beast spread his thighs and tickled his velvet anus with the tips of his claws. After fondling the boy's puckered asshole awhile, the Satyr slowly drilled one of his fingers deep inside the lad, making him writhe and whimper.

"Quiet, boy, or the whole forest will know what we're up to!" the Satyr hissed, as he silenced William's cries with his hot tongue. Soon the beast had two fingers deep inside the boy's tight, little chute and he began to churn his digits in big circles.

"You're soft as silk inside, kid!" the beast purred, as he tickled William's sensitive innards with his claws. "Your little honey-pot is sucking on my fingers like a baby cow at the teet."

The hot, tingling sensation inside his fanny made William so aroused that he tugged on the Satyr's beard and even began to welcome the monster's lusty kisses. The beast gave William's prostate a long, deep massage and soon the boy's hard, little cock was dancing and weeping pre-cum. It wasn't long before another bolt of lightning surged through the boy's balls and fresh semen painted his belly and thighs.

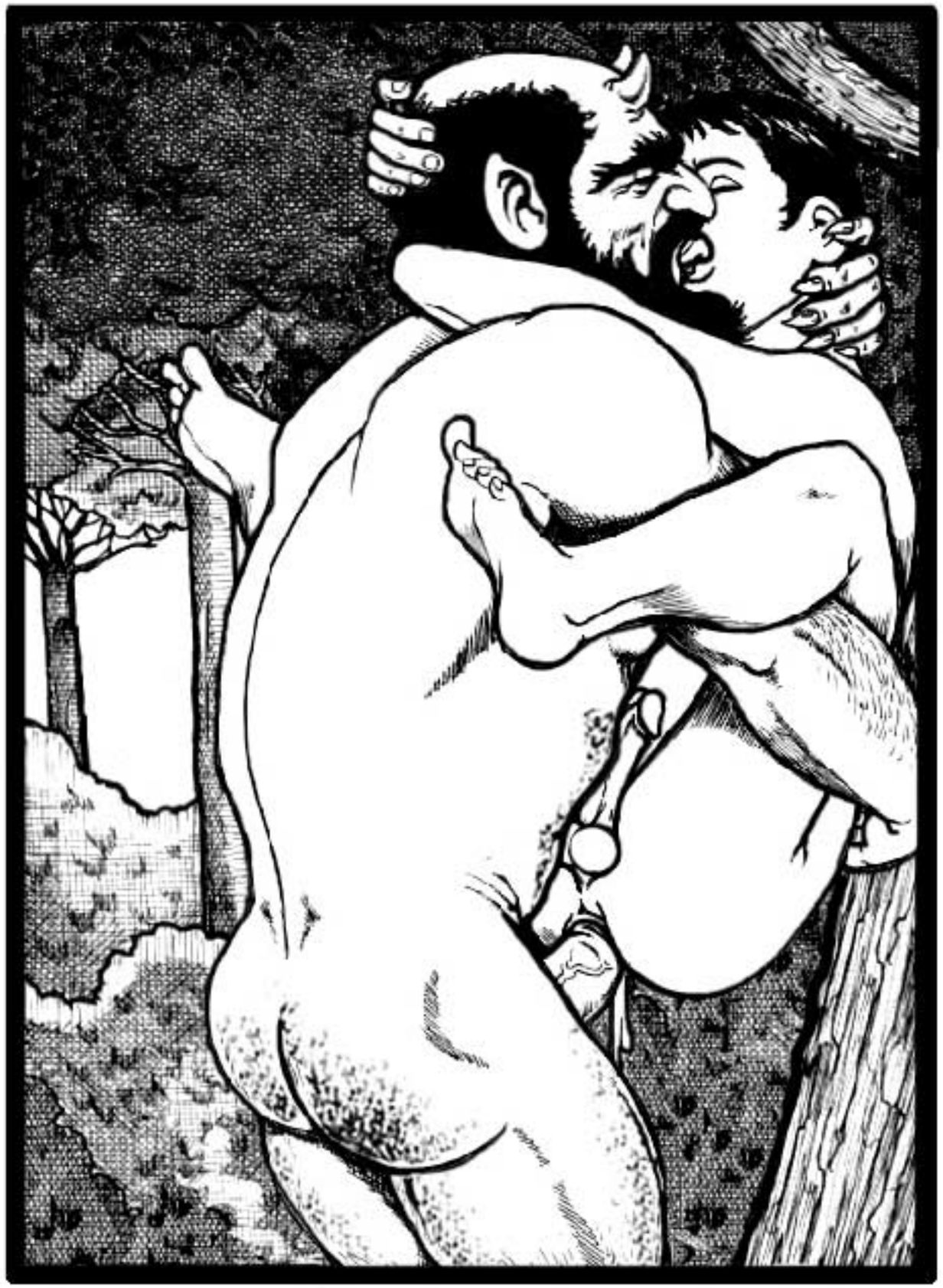
Young William gasped for air, as the Satyr coaxed a few more jets of semen out of his penis by firmly squeezing his balls.

"What a sweet, little fellow I've caught myself to play with!" the Satyr exclaimed, lifting William up against the side of a tree with two fingers still buried deep inside his fanny. "You've already cum twice for me, little rabbit, and I haven't even fucked you yet!"

"Please, kind sir..." William politely spoke, spreading his legs for the big brute's fingers to plunge even deeper inside of him. "Please won't you milk more of this boy-honey from my private parts? It feels ever so wonderful!"

"It's time for us to play a new game, little rabbit." the Satyr chuckled, as he clutched William's soft, round ass-cheeks in his hands and gently spread them apart. "I'm going to squeeze my big, fat cock between these tight, little buns of yours. By the time I'm finished with you, you'll have made enough boy-honey to fill a mason jar!"

The Satyr lifted William up against the tree in a big bear-hug and ravaged the boy's soft lips with lusty kisses. Being kissed like this while having his little asshole fingered made the boy's cock stand up hard as a nail again and poor William became feverish with lust in the monster's arms. The Satyr spread the boy's anus wide open with his fingers, as he slipped the plump, spongy head of his cock inside. William squirmed and gasped, as the thick piece of man-meat slowly impaled him. It seemed like an eternity before it was fully inside! Finally, the Satyr's cock-head kissed the deepest wall of the boy's rectum and the beast was all the way in. The poor kid felt like his fanny was on fire and he began to wriggle and squirm in the monster's embrace.



William let out a loud sob, as the Satyr's thick cock began to slowly saw in and out of his fanny. The boy's sweet whimpers were music to the Satyr's ears and inspired him to fuck the boy nice and deep. It had been a very long time since the Satyr had last fucked a young boy and William's tight, warm pucker made the beast cum almost immediately.

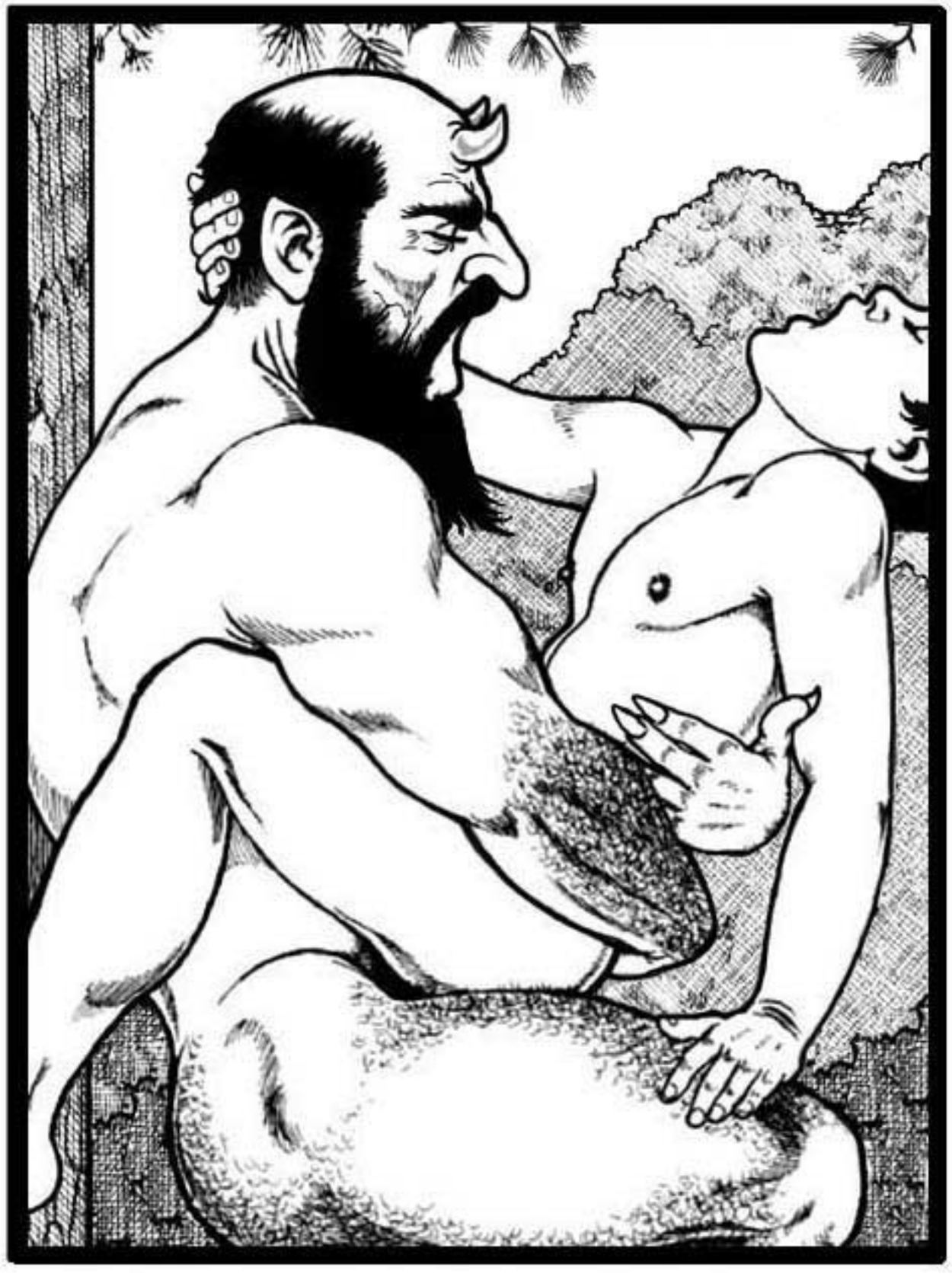
"Oh, my sweet boy!" the Satyr roared, as fucked the docile, young lad up against the tree. "Your tight, little boy-pussy fits me like a lambskin glove!"

William wrapped his arms and legs around the hairy Satyr, as the beast began to fuck him with powerful strokes that shook apples off of the tree's branches. Every thrust of the Satyr's dagger-hard cock grazed William's prostate while the beast's big, furry belly rubbed the boy's hard, little cock and balls. It didn't take long for William to have another ball-twisting orgasm and spurt semen all over the Satyr's big belly.

"Ahh...The little rabbit has made my man-fur all sticky!" the Satyr growled, as he ground his furry gut into William's aching balls.

Feeling a young boy's cock and balls pressed up against his belly was a huge turn-on for the Satyr and he quickly lost all control of his loins. The monster firmly squeezed the boy's ass-cheeks, as he arched his back and let out a mighty roar. William could feel a volcano erupting inside of his little fanny, as he was pumped full of gushing, hot semen that leaked from his anus and oozed down his thighs. The boy quickly lost count of how many torrents of hot cum flooded his asshole, but it felt as though gallons of the monster's hot semen was squishing around inside of him.

"I'd forgotten how wonderful it feels to cum inside a boy's tight, little fanny!" the Satyr panted, as he filled William with cum. "I think I shall fuck you a few times more, little rabbit!"



The lusty beast sat down under the tree with William held tight in his strong arms. The Satyr's oozing cock was still buried inside the boy and it plunged even deeper as the beast sat the fucked beauty on his lap.

"You're a lucky little fellow..." the Satyr hissed, catching his breath from the fervent fucking he just gave the boy. "A Satyr's cock can stay hard as a bone for weeks on end... And his heavy man-apples are never fully drained!"

With that, the beast began to slowly move little William up and down on his lap, grinding his thick cock in deep circles within the boy. The monster's coarse thicket of pubic hair tickled the back of William's ballsack with each thrust and the sensation made the lad shiver from head to toe.

"Now I'm really going to make your sweet, little boy-spot explode." the Satyr whispered, as he began to skillfully pummel the lad's prostate with the head of his cock.

William's poor, little balls were already sore from ejaculating three times, but somehow his little penis stood up hard as a nail again and he felt as though he might cum at any moment. The cruel Satyr didn't help matters at all, nibbling on William's sensitive nipples and using his claws to lightly scratch the boy's ass-cheeks.

"Oh, thank you, sir!" William gasped, as he writhed and wriggled on the monster's lap. "More boy-honey is coming!"

With a wicked laugh, the Satyr intensified the movements of his cock deep inside of the boy, kneading the inside wall of his rectum like he was trying to start a fire. Soon William's balls tightened up at the base of his cock and exploded cum all over the monster's belly once again.

The lusty Satyr laid William down in a bed of moss and pulled his oozing cock out of the boy. William's tight, little asshole didn't seem to want to let go of the beast's meat, puckering and pulsating around its thick shaft.

"Look at the mess you've made of my beautiful fur, little rabbit!" the Satyr hissed, rubbing the boy's warm, silky semen into his chest hair. "I ought to make you give me a bath... But first you'll clean my cock with your soft, sweet lips."

The beast straddled William and set his heavy ballsack on the boy's chest. The rank smell of Satyr-cum stung William's nostrils, as the creature rubbed its hot, sticky cock all over the lad's baby-smooth face. Finally, the Satyr guided the swollen head of his cock to William's lips and shoved the length of its shaft down the boy's throat. William panicked for air, but the beast held the lad's head firmly in place by grabbing a fistful of his hair and began to fuck his handsome mouth without mercy.

"It's been a long time since I've had my cock down such a handsome, young boy's throat..." the Satyr purred. "Your soft, pink lips and tongue are almost as satisfying as the little, pink pucker between your buns!"

Within a few seconds flat, the Satyr's legs begin to tremble and his fuck-strokes hastened. William could feel the beast's heavy balls throbbing and contracting on his chest. The Satyr let out a terrible roar that echoed through the forest, as he pulled his twitching cock out of William's lips and came all over the boy's face and neck.

"This is how Satyrs mark their territory, boy." the Satyr growled, as he spurted hot semen all over the helpless boy pinned beneath him. "My scent will forever be on you. That means you're my little playmate to fuck whenever I please."

William was so blissed-out and feverish with lust that he really didn't mind being the Satyr's property and would gladly do anything that the beast asked him to do. The Satyr flipped the willing boy over onto his belly atop a fallen tree trunk with his fanny in the air. The sight of the boy's adorable, little butt-cheeks in this position made the Satyr's balls ache with lust and he just couldn't help but fuck the lad a third time.

"Most Satyrs prefer to fuck young boys in this position," the beast growled, as he stretched open William's anus with his thumbs. "They love to watch their big cocks go in and out of a boy's tiny, pink hole while they fuck him."

The Satyr slid his cock into William's vulnerable bottom and began to fuck the boy with abandon. He reached around and took the boy's cock and balls in his firm grip while fucking him like he was gripping the horn of a saddle. William gasped in agony, as the beast squeezed his smooth, little balls together and tugged on them a bit.

"I can feel your hard, little boy-cherries throbbing in my fist." the Satyr purred, tugging on William's sack and stretching it until the boy sobbed. "They're getting hard and ripe with more semen for me to milk out of you."

The rough tree bark scratched William's naked belly as the Satyr fucked him, but somehow the pain added to his pleasure and he could feel another orgasm brewing in his man-handled testicles. Even though his aching balls had been drained four times, the poor lad somehow managed to cum all over the tree bark. The cruel beast got so turned-on watching his thick, red cock dissappear between the boy's tight, little buns that he quickly reached orgasm again and flooded the kid's ass.

William was quite exhausted from all this affection and he just about collapsed after the last jet of cum spurted from his aching cock. With a chuckle, the Satyr layed the boy down in the cool forest grass and let him rest a moment.

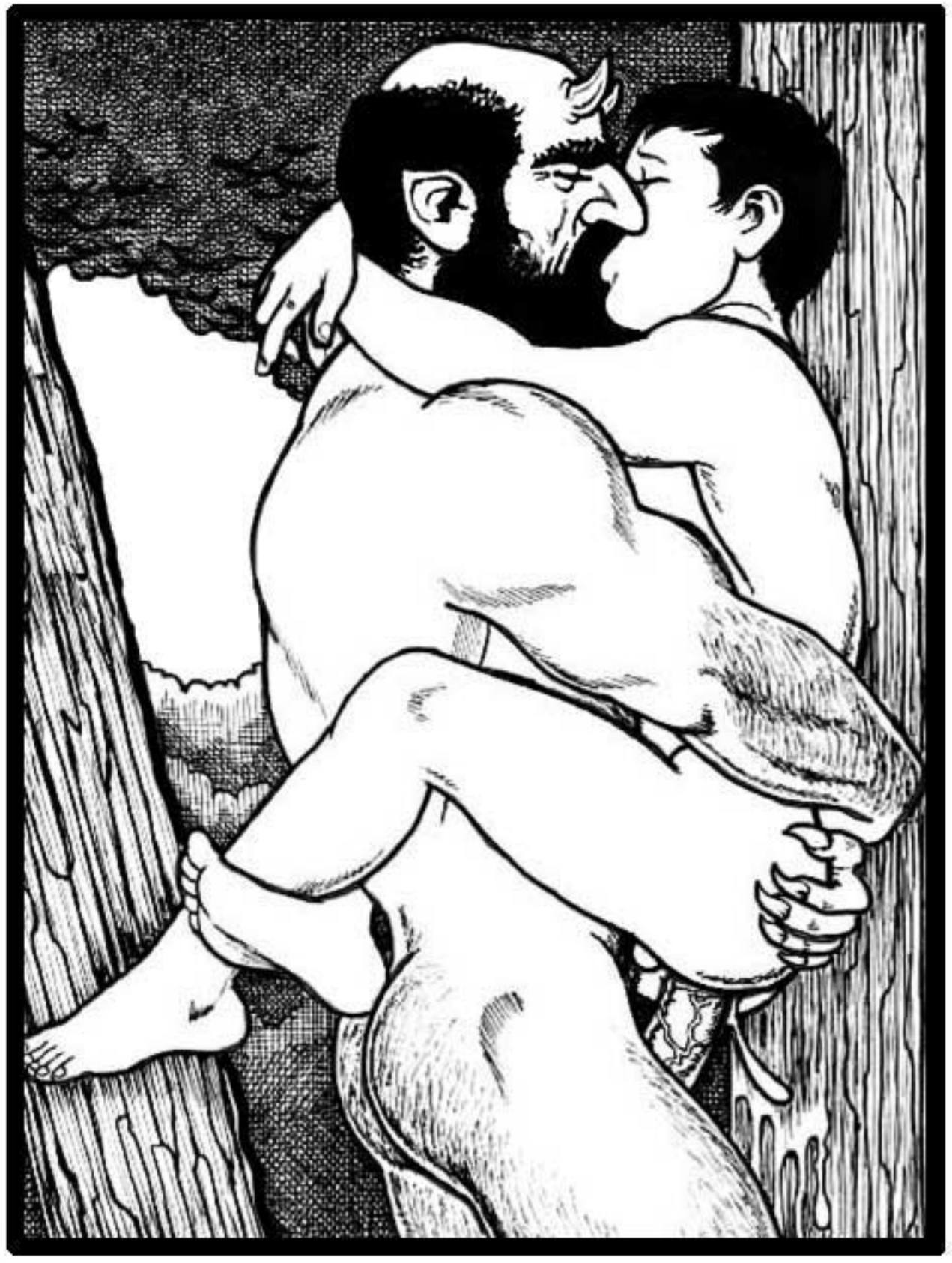
"These poor, little balls of yours...", the Satyr purred, as he gently massaged William's swollen testicles. "They must be aching something fierce."

The beast proceeded to bathe the boy's balls with his hot tongue, passionately licking and sucking on them to ease their discomfort. The monster's coarse whiskers tickled William's inner thighs while his hot mouth engulfed the lad's boy-parts. The Satyr managed to suck the boy's flaccid penis and balls at the same time, slobbering all over them before moving down to his puckered asshole. Soon William could feel the monster's big, slimy tongue wriggling around deep inside of him, teasing his prostate, and he couldn't help but get another erection.

"Ahh... I see that my little rabbit is nice and hard for me again..." the Satyr taunted, as slurped on the head of William's erect cock. "Go ahead and cum in my beard for me so I can enjoy your boy-scent all night long!"

William couldn't bear the thought of cumming again, but once the Satyr slipped a finger into his anus, it was impossible to avoid another orgasm. The beast sucked on the boy's balls and fingered him until a generous fountain of semen shot from his tiny urethra.

The lusty Satyr was finally satisfied and decided to let the boy run along home for dinner, so long as he promised to return the next day. The beast introduced himself to the boy as Mr. Ravenbeak, then gave him a long, lusty kiss goodbye.



William stopped by the pond on his way home to wash the rank smell of Satyr cum off his body. He made it home just in time for dinner and his mother didn't seem to suspect a thing. He couldn't stop thinking about Mr. Ravenbeak at dinner and had to hide his boner with a napkin under the table. That night it was difficult to sleep and the boy masturbated several times, soiling his pajamas. When he did finally fall asleep, his dreams were full of lusty Satyrs. He awoke the next morning exhausted, having been fucked all night long in his dreams by lusty, old Mr. Ravenbeak.

After doing his chores in record time, the horny, little scamp raced back to the forest. Mr. Ravenbeak was waiting for the him under the apple tree with a wicked grin and a rock-hard erection. William leapt into the Satyr's arms and gave him a big kiss.

"Did you miss me, little rabbit?" Mr. Ravenbeak chuckled, as he stripped the lad naked and lifted him up against the tree.

With a firm grip on the boy's soft ass-cheeks, the Satyr fucked his young playmate with vigor and vim. As the day wore on, William lost all track of thow many times Ravenbeak made him cum. The lusty Satyr must have fucked him a dozen times or more and their semen matted down the grass and flowers on the forest floor all around them. Once again it was time for William to reluctantly return home for supper, but this time Mr. Ravenbeak made the boy promise to bring another beautiful, young boy with him when he returned the next day. William was too full of lust for Ravenbeak to become jealous at this idea. He knew the poor, old Satyr couldn't help but want to fuck every sweet, young lad that he could get his hands on!

William awoke early the next day with a nagging erection in his underpants. He couldn't wait to pick out a nice, young boy to bring to Mr. Ravenbeak and he thought of his dearest schoolmate, Thomas. Thomas was a beautiful, fair-haired lad with deep blue eyes and a handsome smile. William thought that Mr. Ravenbeak would surely love to make Thomas's acquaintance and he excitedly skipped across town to the lad's home. Thomas's mother told William that the boy was out in the barn doing his chores and that he couldn't play until they were finished.

"Hello, Thomas!" William announced, as he joined his friend in the hayloft. "If I help you finish all of your chores, would you go swimming with me in the pond this afternoon?"

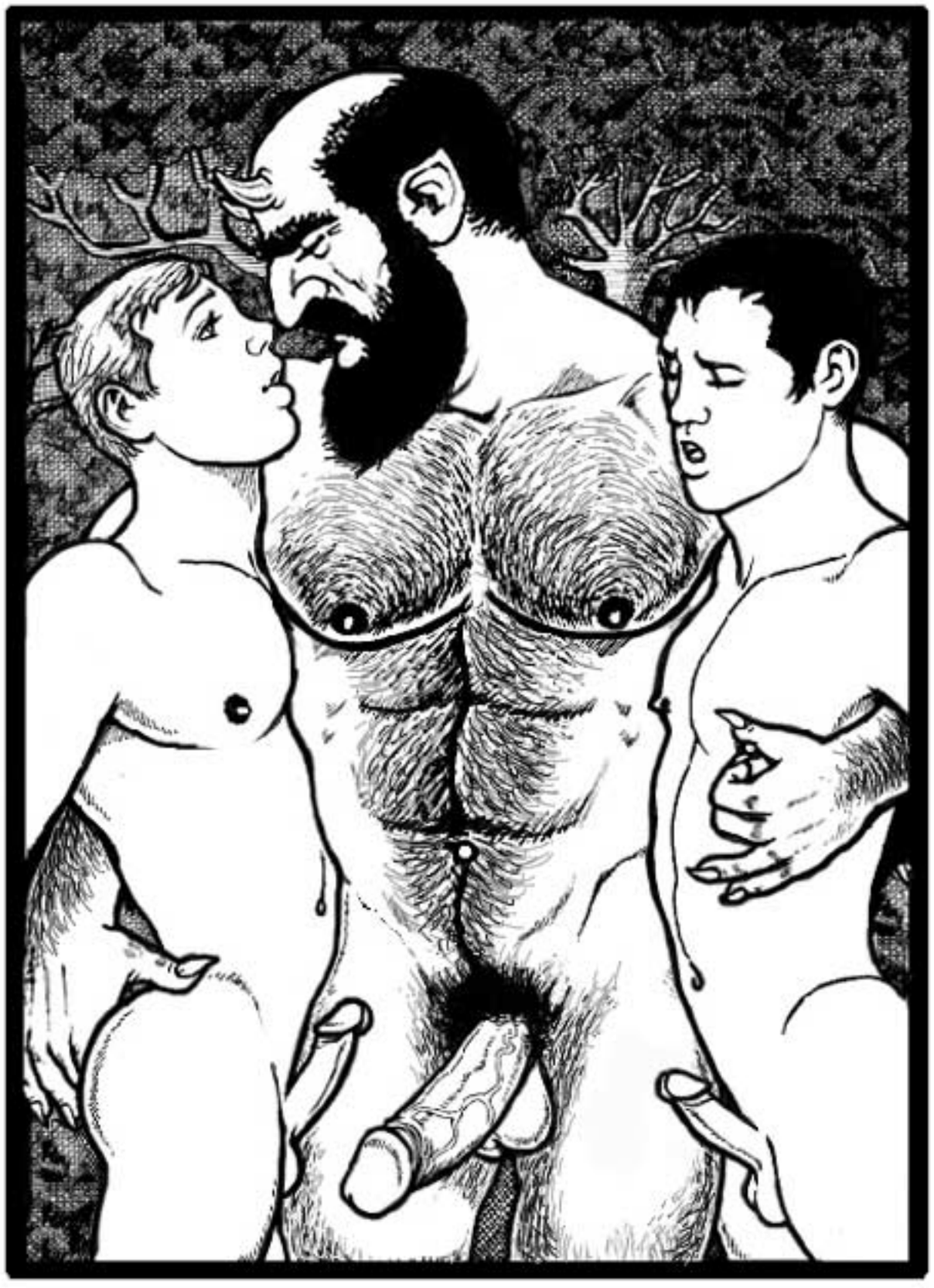
"Well, sure I would," Thomas replied, "But I would like to go swimming with you even if you didn't help me with my chores. Are trying to trick me or something?"

"Do you believe in the Man-Beasts?" William asked his friend with a devious, little grin on his lips.

"Not really." replied Thomas. "I thought they were just part of the silly stories that my old Uncle tries to frighten me with when I'm sitting on his lap by the fire. He's always tickling my private parts and stuff like that."

"You better sit down, because I have an amazing story to tell you, but this one is true!" William exclaimed, as he put his arm around his little chum's shoulder.

William went into great detail about his afternoons with Mr. Ravenbeak and by the end of the story both boys were buck naked in the hay, playing with each others' stiff, little penises. Thomas promised to go visit Mr. Ravenbeak with William after they finished all of the chores, but he admitted that he was very frightened by the thought of coming face to face with a living, breathing Man-Beast!



The boys quickly finished their chores and climbed over the village wall. As they ventured into the shadowy woods, little Thomas became increasingly frightened and clung to William's arm in fear.

"Don't be frightened, my fair boy." a deep voice spoke from behind the lads. "I'm not going to eat you up.... At least not before I fondle and fuck you!"

With a gasp, Thomas spun around to meet Mr. Ravenbeak, as the Satyr stepped out from behind a tree with a huge erection bouncing in front of his hairy belly.

"He's beautiful!" the beast purred, as he drew very close to Thomas and slipped his hand down the front of the boy's trousers and squeezed his balls. "I can't wait to see your adorable, little cock standing straight up for me."

The lusty beast wasted no time in stripping both lads naked and he fondled their boy-flesh until the poor rascals were embarrassingly erect. Ravenbeak's plump, ruddy meat drooled pre-cum at the sight of the beautiful, naked boys and their hard, little cocks. With a naked boy under each arm, the Satyr teased their pink nipples, smooth ballsacks, and velvety assholes for what seemed like hours and both lads were soon feverish with lust. Ravenbeak loved blonde boys and he just couldn't keep his hands off of Thomas's smooth, round ass-cheeks.

"What a lucky, old Satyr I am!" Ravenbeak moaned, as he sat the boys on a log beside him. "Two beautiful, little rabbits for me to do with as I please... Why don't you two beauties get down on your prayer-bones and make sure my cock is nice and hard to fuck you both with."

Mr. Ravenbeak guided the boys' lips and hands to his swollen purple cock, which bulged with dark veins and weeped clear pre-cum down its shaft. The Satyr purred like a lion, as he watched the beautiful lads explore his mature man-meat and wrinkled, old ballsack.

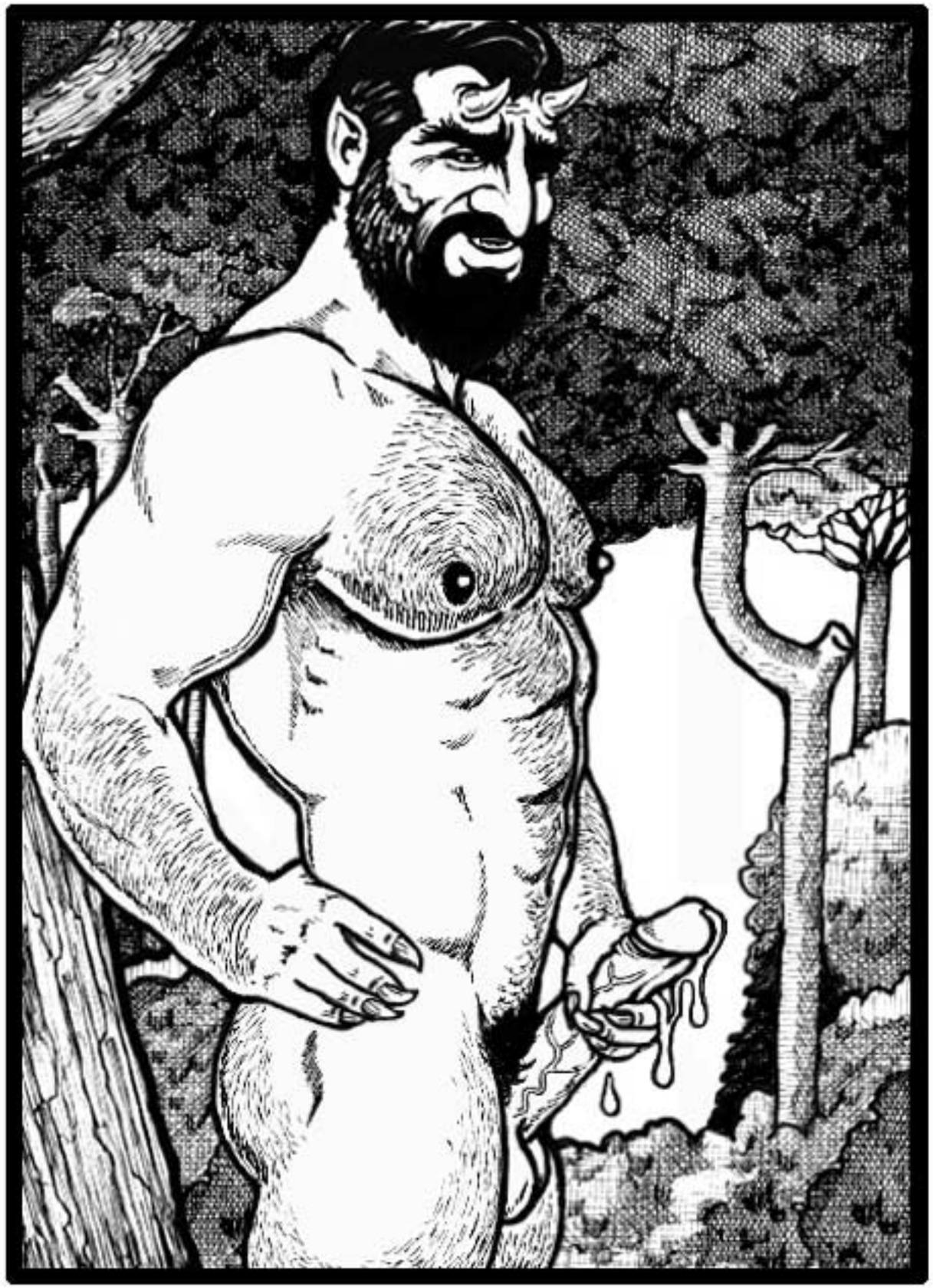
"Swallow it, boy." Ravenbeak demanded, as he forced his cock down Thomas's throat. Thomas did his best to please the monster, but he could barely fit the thick cock in his mouth and had to stretch his jaw wide open to accomodate its girth. The Satyr's cock was hot and salty and tasted like baked ham to Thomas. The innocent lad couldn't help but choke on it a little.

"Here, let your little brown-haired pal teach you!" the Satyr growled impatiently, as he grabbed William by the scruff of his neck and plunged his cock between the boy's lips.

William knew just what the beast liked and went to work on the plump knob of his cock with gusto and glee. The head of the Satyr's cock was big and spongy like a purple tomatoe and the boy gave careful attention to its fleshy collar and pouted slit. The Satyr almost came when the lad stuck his tongue into the beast's piss-hole and tickled his urethra.

"Easy, boy..." the Satyr hissed, as he pinched William's ear. "My balls are as heavy as two watermelons today and I might drown you in my cum!"

Despite Mr. Ravenbeak's warning, little William gave the Satyr's cockhead an intense polishing and the beast couldn't hold back the floodgates any longer. With a bone-rattling roar, he spurted a dozen or more long, sticky ropes of semen into the air and came all over the boys' faces and chests. Thomas was fascinated with the beast's heavy balls, as they twitched and contracted with each geyser of cum.



It took Mr. Ravenbeak several deep breaths to recover from his massive, ball-twisting orgasm. The panting beast hugged the boys close to him. The lads' smooth, naked bodies were glazed with a sheen of the monster's sweat and slippery cum.

"I warned you, didn't I?" the Satyr chuckled, as he fondled the kids' soft fannies. "Now my only dilemma is which one of you sweet, little rascals I shall fuck the shit out of first..."

"Why don't we flip a coin?" a deep, gravelly voice chimed in.

Ravenbeak and the boys turned to discover another Satyr standing over them, fervently stroking his aroused man-flesh. The monster startled the boys and they and clung to Mr. Ravenbeak's body in fear.

"Well hello and good day to you, Mr. Azrial!" Ravenbeak politely greeted his fellow Satyr, wearing a boastful grin.

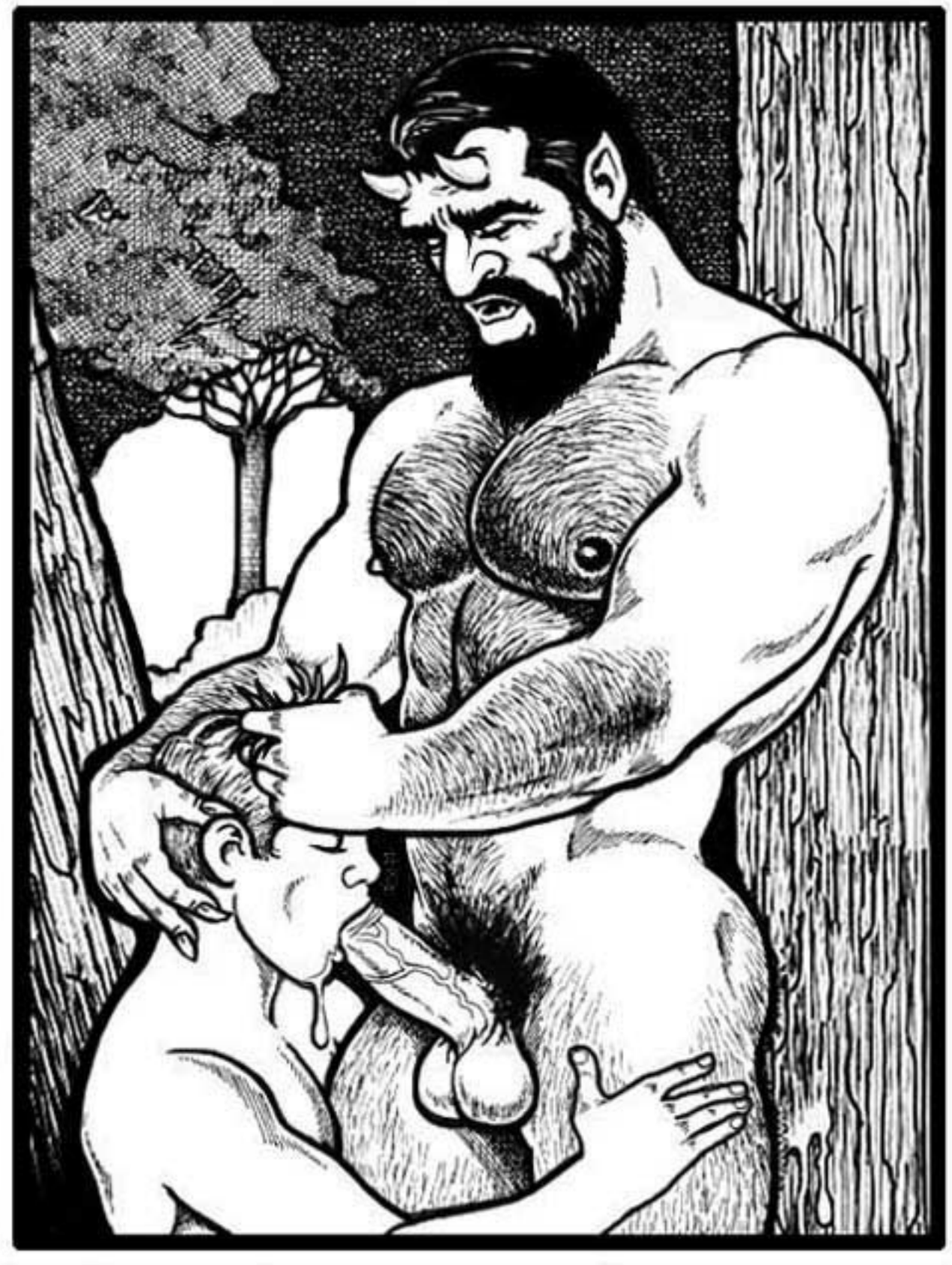
"I see you have your hands full today, Mr. Ravenbeak..." Azrial replied. "Two beautiful, smooth babes with their little cocks standing straight up against their bellies... What will you take in trade for one of them?"

"You've got nothing to bargain with, Mr. Azrial." Ravenbeak hissed back, taunting the poor Satyr by brazenly fondling the boys' erect cocks. "Besides, I know how cruel you can be to young boys!"

"If you'll share these naked babes with me for just a few short hours, I promise I won't bruise them too badly." Azrial begged Mr. Ravenbeak with a pathetic tone in his voice. "It's been ages since I've had a nice, soft lad to fuck and the scent of these boy's cum-filled, little ballsacks is driving me rabid with lust!"

Cruel as he was, Mr. Ravenbeak didn't have the heart to leave Azrial empty-handed. He knew how scarce boy-flesh was in the forest these days and how horny a lonely, old Satyr could get.

"Well I suppose there's no harm in sharing a boy or two with you, Mr. Azrial," Ravenbeak purred, as he threw Thomas into the Satyr's arms. "Why don't you train this little colt for me?"



Mr. Azrial couldn't believe his good fortune -- this pretty, little blonde lad was his for the fucking! Consumed with fiery lust, the Satyr ravaged Thomas's lips and neck with kisses.

"Oh, you dear little fellow!" Azrial roared, as he sucked on the boy's hard, little nipples and fondled his velvet anus. "I don't know whether to fuck you or gobble you up!"

Ravenbeak chuckled with delight, as he watched the sex-starved Satyr feast on Thomas's flesh. The arousing spectacle made Ravenbeak feverish with boy-lust and his cock stood up steely-hard against his hairy belly. He grabbed William and held the boy on his lap, stroking his hard, little cock, as they watched Azrial molest Thomas.

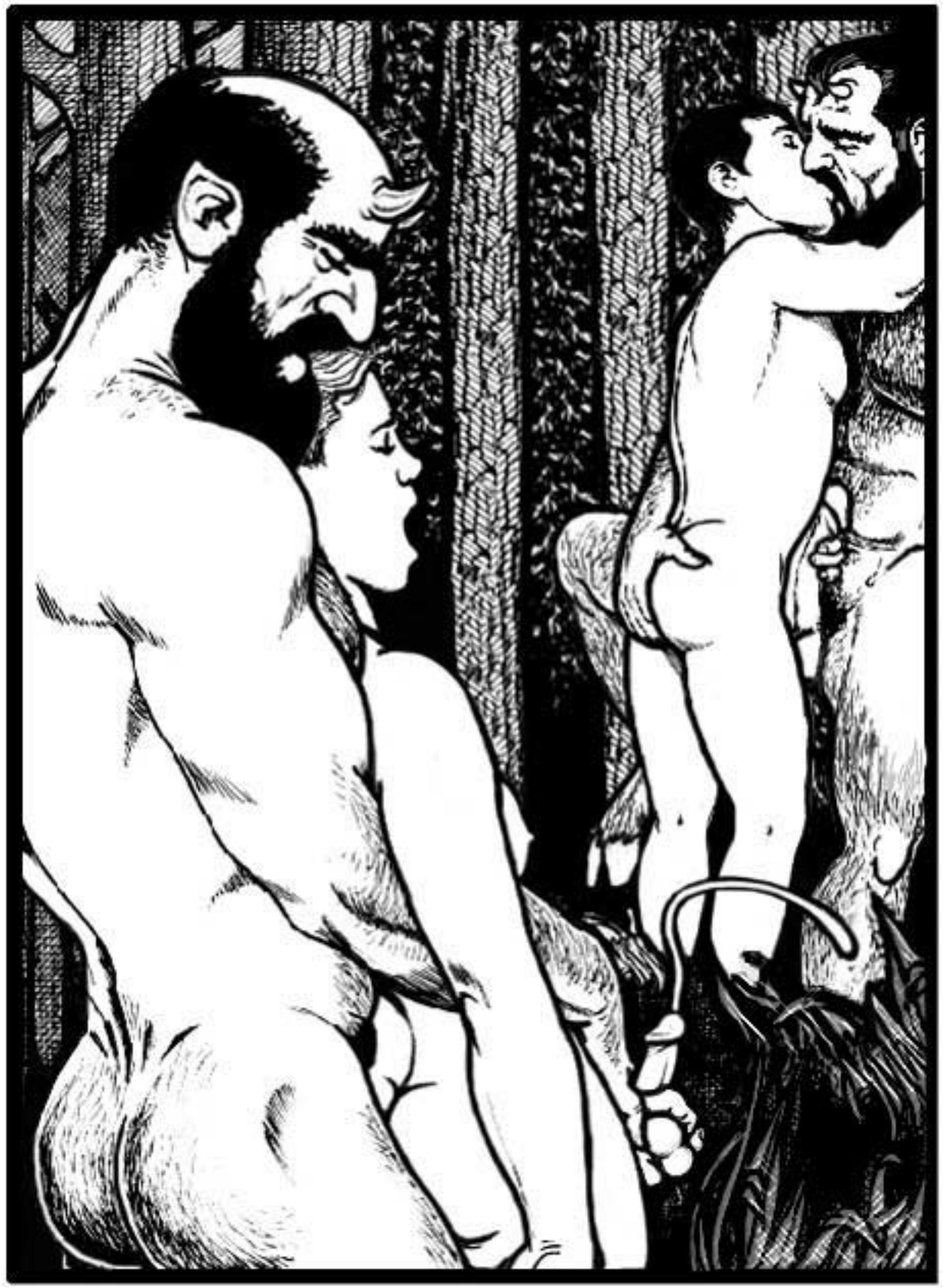
"Just look at his adorable, erect boy-flesh!" Azrial purred, tickling the underside of Thomas's erection with his claws. "So prim and perfectly aroused!"

Azrial almost had an orgasm just from being this close to such an adorable, naked boy and his big cock was leaking rivers of pre-cum.

"Put the lad on his knees and fuck his soft, sweet lips!" Mr. Ravenbeak suggested, as he and William enjoyed the show. Ravenbeak was working every nerve of the lucky boy's cock and and William was about to explode at any moment.

"That sounds delightful, Mr. Ravenbeak!" Azrial replied, grabbing Thomas by a fistful of his blonde hair. "On your knees, boy! I'm going to fuck your handsome face awhile!"

Thomas opened wide and allowed the beast to freely fuck his warm, wet mouth. Azrial was beside himself with lust, watching the boy's pink lips and tongue service his thick, veiny cock. It only took a few thrusts to make the Satyr cum and flood the boy's mouth with an endless gush of hot semen. Thomas panted for air, as hot, sticky cum filled his mouth and dripped down his chin.



The sight of Azrial's swollen, purple cockhead spurting cum all over Thomas's baby-smooth face made Mr. Ravenbeak wild with lust. He vigorously masturbated William with a finger buried in the kid's anus and the boy quickly came all over himself.

"Why don't you milk this one too, while you're at it?" Azrial chuckled, as he carried Thomas over to Ravenbeak, fondling and kissing the boy along the way. "His little cock is as hard as a nail and I bet he'd love a turn on your lap."

"All young boys love to sit on my lap, Mr. Azrial," Ravenbeak boasted. "And I love having a hard, little cock to play with!"

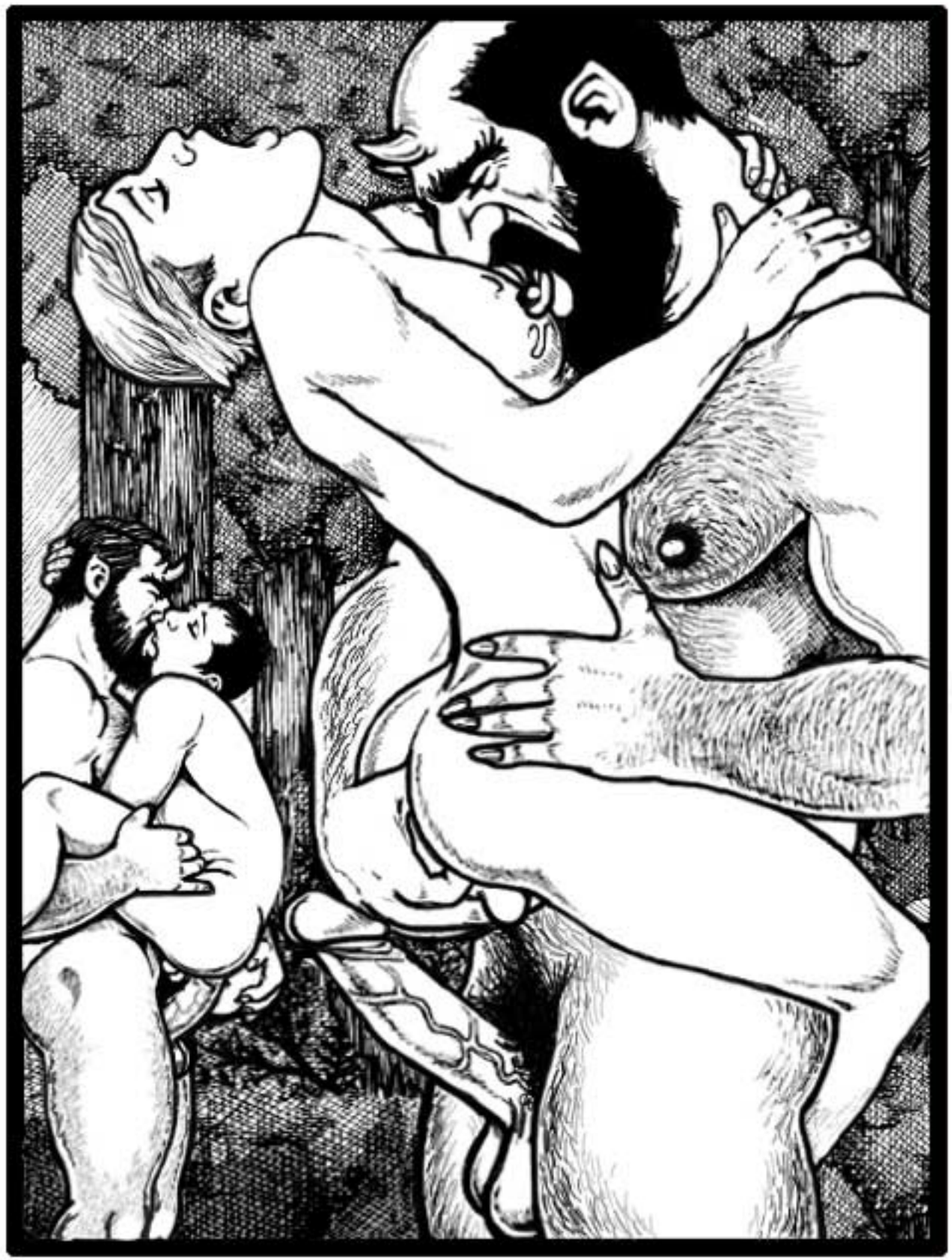
Ravenbeak grabbed Thomas and sat the naked boy on his knee. He rubbed the boy's sensitive, pink glans with his thumb while massaging his balls. The lad whimpered like a puppy, as the Satyr quickly brought him to the edge of a ball-twisting orgasm.

"Just look how nice and hard I've made your little penis!" Mr. Ravenbeak teased, as he bent back the lad's erection and let it slap against his smooth belly. "I'll bet your tight, little sack of boy-cherries is ready for a massage."

The beast took a frim grip around the base of the Thomas's balls and gently tugged on his sack, making the poor kid gasp and squirm. Using tortuously long, slow strokes, the Satyr forced an endless, gushing orgasm out of the boy that made his little testicles throb in the monster's fist.

While Mr. Ravenbeak was busy tormenting Thomas's adorable ballsack, Azrial carried William over to a tree and fondled the boy's naked body from head to toe.

"I can't wait to shove my cock between these beautiful buns of yours!" Azrial purred, squeezing William's ass-cheeks and slowly drilling a finger deep inside the lad's tiny pucker.



With a naked, young boy in each of their arms, the Satyrs readied their little playmates for a torrid fucking. Mr. Ravenbeak cradled Thomas in his arms and lapped up all of the boy's semen from his crotch, belly, and thighs. The Satyr's greedy tongue made Thomas's cock unbearably erect again, especially as the beast sucked and nibbled on his ballsack and anus. Ravenbeak held the boy in a big bearhug and slobbered all over his hard, little nipples while his fingers were busy tormenting the lad's sensitive prostate.

"We've got to get this tight, little boy-hole of yours nice and stretched, or I'll never be able to squeeze my cock in!" Ravenbeak teased, as he churned his fingers deep inside of Thomas's fanny, slowly stretching and massaging his asshole. "Your velvet-soft innards are going to feel like heaven wrapped around my cock -- so warm and tight!"

The Satyr's big fingers were rubbing Thomas's secret boy-spot into a frenzy and the poor lad began to grind his hard, little cock against Ravenbeak's belly, hoping for some quick relief.

Meanwhile, Mr. Azrial picked up William and put the boy in a very compromising position. The Satyr spread the lad's fanny-cheeks nice and wide and sat the boy on the head of his swollen cock. The creature's glans was scalding hot against the boy's asshole and soon pushed its way deep inside of him.

"Ohh, sweet lad!" Azrial moaned in ecstasy when he was finally balls-deep in the helpless kid. "I'd almost forgotten how wonderful it feels to have my cock burried in a boy's baby-tight fanny!"

Poor William began to writhe and whimper in the Satyr's embrace, begging to be fucked deep and hard by the creature. Mr. Azrial was happy to give the boy what he wanted.

Azrial leaned his young playmate up against a tree and gave him a vigorous fucking. The Satyr's ballsack was heavy with man-cum and it sagged low with the weight of its contents. With each powerful fuck-stroke, his heavy testicles slapped the boy's fanny. William spread his legs as wide as he could for the monster, taking the dagger-hard cock as deep as his innards would allow.

"These are my markings, boy." Azrial hissed in William's ear, referring to the strange carvings in the tree. "Every tree I fuck a boy beneath, I mark its bark with my claws to commemorate the occassion. It was fifty years ago when I last fucked a young lad under this tree... A little red-headed fellow with freckles and the sweetest, pink fanny I have ever laid eyes on. The dear boy's flesh was so tender I could make him cum just by sucking on his balls. I fondled and fucked the beautiful lad for three days straight, then sent him home to his mother with a sore, little bottom... If you please me, boy, after I'm done fucking you, I'll carve your name into this tree as well."

The thought of some other young boy being fucked under this very tree by Azrial so long ago was very exciting. William could only hope that the Satyr would brag about fucking his beautiful fanny to some other lucky lad in the future.

The Satyr's cock was stretching William's anus to its limit and its white-hot glans jabbed the boy's prostate with each thrust. The beast was much rougher with William than Ravenbeak, but being handled like a ragdoll made the boy feverish with lust.

"Tighten up your little pucker for me, boy!" Azrial growled, as he scratched William's ass cheeks with his claws to make the boy clench his asshole. "Squeeze my cock nice and tight and make me blow my heavy balls!"

Soon William's poor, little fanny was covered with scratches from Mr. Azrial's sharp claws. The boy used his asshole to squeeze and suck on the Satyr's cock as tight as he could and it drove the beast wild.

"Boy, I want to feel your warm cum all over my belly!" Azrial demanded, as he pulled William tight to his chest and rubbed his big, furry gut against the boy's twitching erection. "Go ahead and rub your hard, little cock against my fur and cum for me!"

William didn't have much choice in the matter, being forced to climax by the Satyr's big, warm belly. The red-hot poker up the boy's fanny was pummeling his prostate and the sharp claws scratching his ass-cheeks sent the boy over the edge.

"Oh, thank you, sir!" William whimpered, grinding his cock and balls into the monster's fur. Several warm spurts of semen jetted from William's penis and gushed between the two lovers' grinding bodies.

"That's a good, little lad!" Azrial purred, as he devoured William's lips and earlobes with his hot tongue.

The smell of a young boy's cum was like catnip for a Satyr and it made the beast's heavy balls throb and ache in their wrinkly sack. Azrial's legs begin to tremble and he squeezed William's ass-cheeks for dear life.

"Oh god, boy!" Mr. Azrial roared, as his fuck-strokes hastened and his cock plunged deeper and harder into the lad. "Your tight, little hole is going to make me explode!"

The beast's huge balls tightened up around the base of his cock and erupted their payload inside the boy. William clung to the monster's body for dear life, as torrent after torrent of hot semen gushed inside of him and spurted out the sides of his anus.

"That was fun, boy..." Azrial purred, tongue-kissing his young playmate. "Let's do it again."

Elsewhere in the forest, Mr. Ravenbeak layed Thomas down in a patch of soft, green moss and spread the boy's legs. The sight of the beatiful, blonde lad spread out before him made the Satyr's cock hard as steel and a tear of pre-cum oozed from its slit. The lusty beast took a moment to admire the boy's tiny, pink asshole and tight, little balls, tickling them with his claws.

"I'm going to make you cum so hard that you'll probably faint, little rabbit." Ravenbeak purred, as he fondled the boy's creamy buns. "Your soft, sweet voice is going to be begging me to fuck you over and over again."

The Satyr climbed on top of the boy and cradled him like baby. Staring deep into Thomas's beautiful, blue eyes, the beast slowly stabbed his plump cockhead between the boy's buns. Poor, little Thomas winced and whimpered, as the full-grown man's cock plunged deep inside of him, stretching his tiny ass-hole to the size of a summer sausage. The pain was unbearable and a warm tear trickled down the boy's cheek.

"Oh, sweet mercy!" Ravenbeak moaned, as his cockhead kissed the deepest cleft of the boy's innards. "This is surely the tightest, little boy-pussy I have ever squeezed my cock into!"

Ravenbeak had to fight against cumming from the start, as Thomas's hot, little anus spasmed and pulsed around the girth of his cock.

"I'm going to have to be gentle with you... Such a delicate, little lad..." Ravenbeak purred, as he wiped away the boy's tears and held him in a loving embrace.

Looking deep into the Thomas's teary, blue eyes, Mr. Ravenbeak began to fuck the lad with long, slow strokes. Soon the boy was sweetly whimpering and he even spread his legs wider for the beast. Ravenbeak could feel the lad's little penis harden against his belly and that's when he knew the poor boy was smitten with lust.

Ravenbeak pulled his oozing cock out of Thomas, dripping pre-cum all over the boy's ass. Holding the boy in a tight embrace, he lifted him up against a tree and cupped his smooth balls.

"That wasn't so bad, was it, little rabbit?" Ravenbeak purred in the boy's ear, while fondling his nutsack and erect penis.

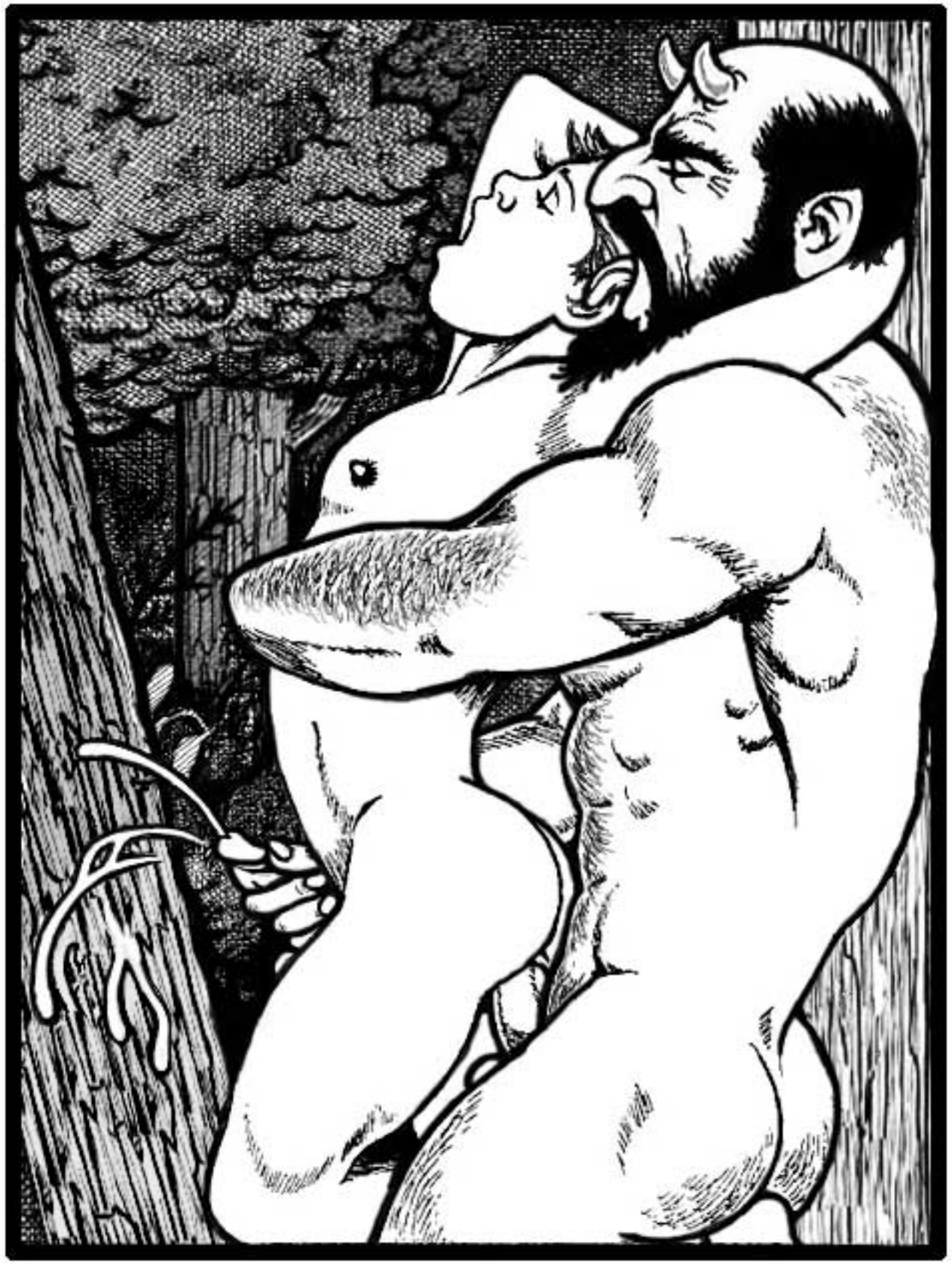
Thomas was totally blissed-out and could barely nod "yes." Ravenbeak spread the boy's buns wide and mounted him from behind. This time it was much easier for the beast to get inside the lad with his little asshole dilated and lubed with hot pre-cum. The beast played with Thomas's achingly-erect penis while he fucked him. The spongy glans of the lad's cock was velvet-soft and Ravenbeak couldn't stop playing with it. He rubbed it with his thumb and teased open its tiny slit, making the boy gasp and tingle. The Satyr knew every nerve of a young boy's penis and he soon had poor Thomas on the verge of cumming again.

"Your little, pink mushroom is to die for, kid!" Ravenbeak purred, as he fondled the head of Thomas's penis. "It's my second favorite part of a young boy's body... Can you guess my first favorite bit of flesh on a boy? I'll give you a hint..."

Just then, he gave the lad's balls a firm squeeze.

"Playing with a boy's balls always makes my cock turn hard as a railroad spike!" the beast moaned, as he rolled Thomas's aching testicles in his palm like a pair of dice. "I just can't seem to keep my hands off of young boys' ripe, little plums."

Thomas didn't know if was going to cum or pass-out from all the tingling in his body. The rough pine bark was scratching his hard nipples and the monster's coarse beard tickled his cheek as he fucked him. The Satyr had the lad's balls in a twist and his hard, little penis spurted a tear of pre-cum with every thrust of the monster's cock.



Mr. Ravenbeak could always sense when a boy was on the verge of cumming and knew exactly how to keep their semen at bay until he was ready to let them explode. He would give their balls a firm slap, which sent dull aches up their spine and usually kept them from cumming a few minutes longer. Poor Thomas winced and moaned with each cruel spanking that the Satyr gave his aching testes, but he would be rewarded for his pain very soon. Ravenbeak pummeled Thomas's prostate and stroked his hard, little cock in tandem until the boy began to quiver from head to toe.

"Would you like me to milk you now, my beautiful boy?" Ravenbeak taunted the lad, while sucking on his earlobe.

"Oh, yes please, sir!" Thomas gasped, grinding his little fanny on the monster's cock and hugging his thick neck.

"Hmmm... No... Not yet, boy..." Ravenbeak hissed, slapping the poor kid's aching balls. "I think you can last a little while longer."

The cruel beast squeezed Thomas's cock in his fist, making its spongy, pink head bulge and turn dark purple. Using his thumb, he began to vigorously rub the bulging glans and tickle its sensitive collar with the tip of his claw. The electric tingling sensation was unbearable and Thomas began to wiggle like a fish in the monster's arms.

"Oh, you poor, sweet boy!" Ravenbeak teased the lad, as he began to firmly stroke his twitching cock and pinch his nipples.

Thomas let out a sob and his balls exploded all over the tree bark. The lucky boy convulsed for three minutes straight, as torrent after torrent of hot semen spurted from his urethra. Mr. Ravenbeak held Thomas in a tight hug and didn't stop milking his hard, little cock until he was certain the kid's balls were completely drained. The boy nearly fainted as the last few jets of cum squirted from his bucking penis.

The lusty Satyrs spent all afternoon fondling and fucking their new, little friends. They took turns with each of the boys and when poor, little Thomas became too exhausted to be fucked any longer, both Satyrs teamed up on William and fucked the boy's mouth and fanny at the same time. Soon William was also totally drained and the Satyrs laid the boy down in the grass to take a nap next to his blonde schoolmate.

"Poor, little fellows are totally drained!" Mr. Azrial purred, fondling the boys' flaccid, little penises as they slept.

"Let the fucked beauties sleep awhile," Ravenbeak growled. "We'll come back in an hour and if they're still asleep, we'll wake them up with our cocks in their bottoms!"

"But my cock is still hard as steel and look how adorable these sleeping babes are!" Azrial pleaded, as he pushed a finger inside Thomas's asshole and wiggled it around a little.

"I said to let the boys rest!" Ravenbeak demanded. "Besides, I know where there are some sweet, young Boy-Elves for us to rape."

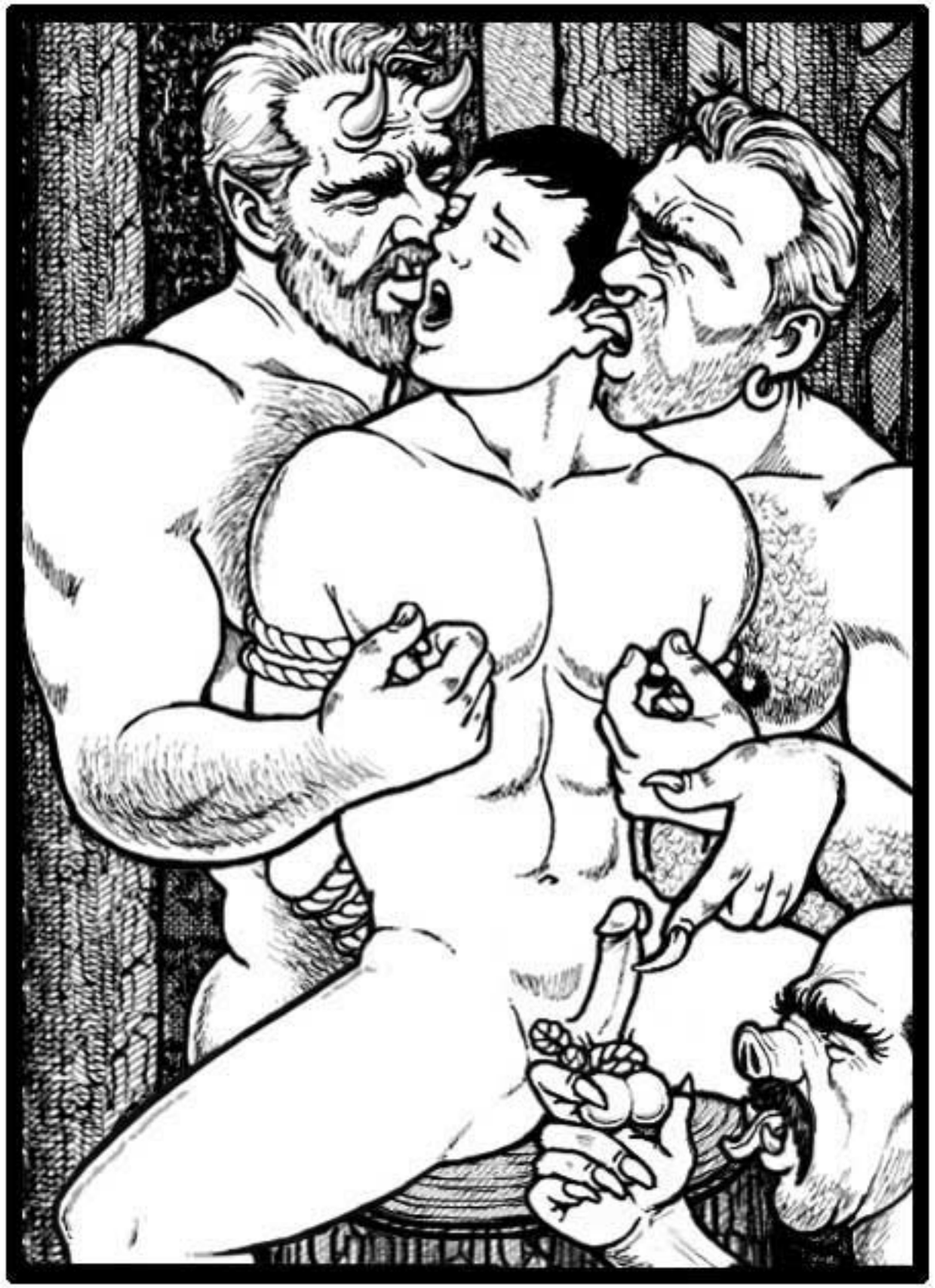
"Boy-Elves, you say? With pointy ears and tight, little fannies?" Azrial inquired, perking up his attention.

"Follow me, my lusty cousin!" Ravenbeak replied, as the two beasts clip-clopped off into the forest with their boners bouncing up and down in front of them.

William and Thomas awoke later to find the sun setting in the western meadow and they gathered their clothes in a panic. Both boys were going to be late for supper and suffer bare-bottom spankings at their mothers' hands. The rank scent of Satyr cum was all over their naked bodies so they stopped off at the pond on the way home to wash up.

The cool water felt refreshing and the boys helped each other clean their sore, little bottoms and aching boy-parts. They were still pretty horny from the Satyrs' affections and couldn't resist fondling each other's naked bodies in the water. Little did they know that a Man-Beast more lusty, perverse, and cruel than any ten Satyrs was watching them from the trees. This creature was a Troll named Bartlebee and it had been a very long time since he had last laid eyes on a naked boy. To see two beautiful, naked lads together, playing with each other's hard, little cocks was too much for the Troll to handle. He masturbated while he watched the boys and spurted nearly a liter of cum. He was so desperate for a tight pair of buns to fuck that he normally would have snatched both lads up and raped them right then and there, but he knew he was in Satyr territory and would be greatly outnumbered if it came to a fight over who gets the boys. Bartlebee formed a better plan and that was to follow the lads back to their village so he would know where to find young boys all year long!

Bartlebee hid and waited as the boys got dressed. He must have masturbated himself to orgasm at least three times while watching them, getting a nice view of their tight, little assholes as they bent over to pull up their underpants. It was all he could do not to jump out of the bushes and finger those adorable, pink boy-pussies on the spot! He loved to give his young playmates lusty nightmares by using magic spells, so he conjured up a brutally perverse incantation that would surely make their little cocks hard as nails as they slept that night. That way their boy-flesh would be good and ready for him to play with when he crept in their bedroom windows!



After returning to the village, the boys gave each other a lusty kiss goodnight and couldn't wait to go visit their new friends in the forest again the next day. Little did they know that Bartlebee the Troll had followed them home and was lurking in the shadows. Both lads were in for a heap of trouble and had their bare bottoms spanked by their screaming mothers, but they didn't mind one bit. They had to think of a lie to explain the scratches on their fannies from Azrial's claws and told their mothers it was the work of a mean, old stray cat they were trying to catch.

As William finally drifted off to sleep, a potent nightmare filled his head. He was naked and lost in the forest at night. The hooting of owls and the howling of wolves filled the shadows and the boy shivered in the cold, night air. All of the sudden, glowing eyes lit up in the darkness and surrounded him. Dozens of Man-Beasts in all shapes and sizes slowly lurched out of the trees and circled him, stroking their big cocks to erection. Finally they converged around the helpless boy and began to fondle and finger his smooth, young flesh. Frightened as he was, William couldn't help but get a fervent erection from all those groping hands and busy tongues. One of the monsters tied his hands behind his back while another tightly bound the base of his erect cock and balls, making a snug little package of boy-meat that quickly turned purple. The Man-Beasts teased and molested the helpless lad in unspeakable ways, giving special attention to each and every bit of his flesh with their big, wet tongues and sharp claws. One orgasm after another surged from William's loins, as he was forced to cum numerous times in hot, slimy mouths and strong, calloused hands -- not to mention the endless array of rock-hard cocks that penetrated his vulnerable bottom.

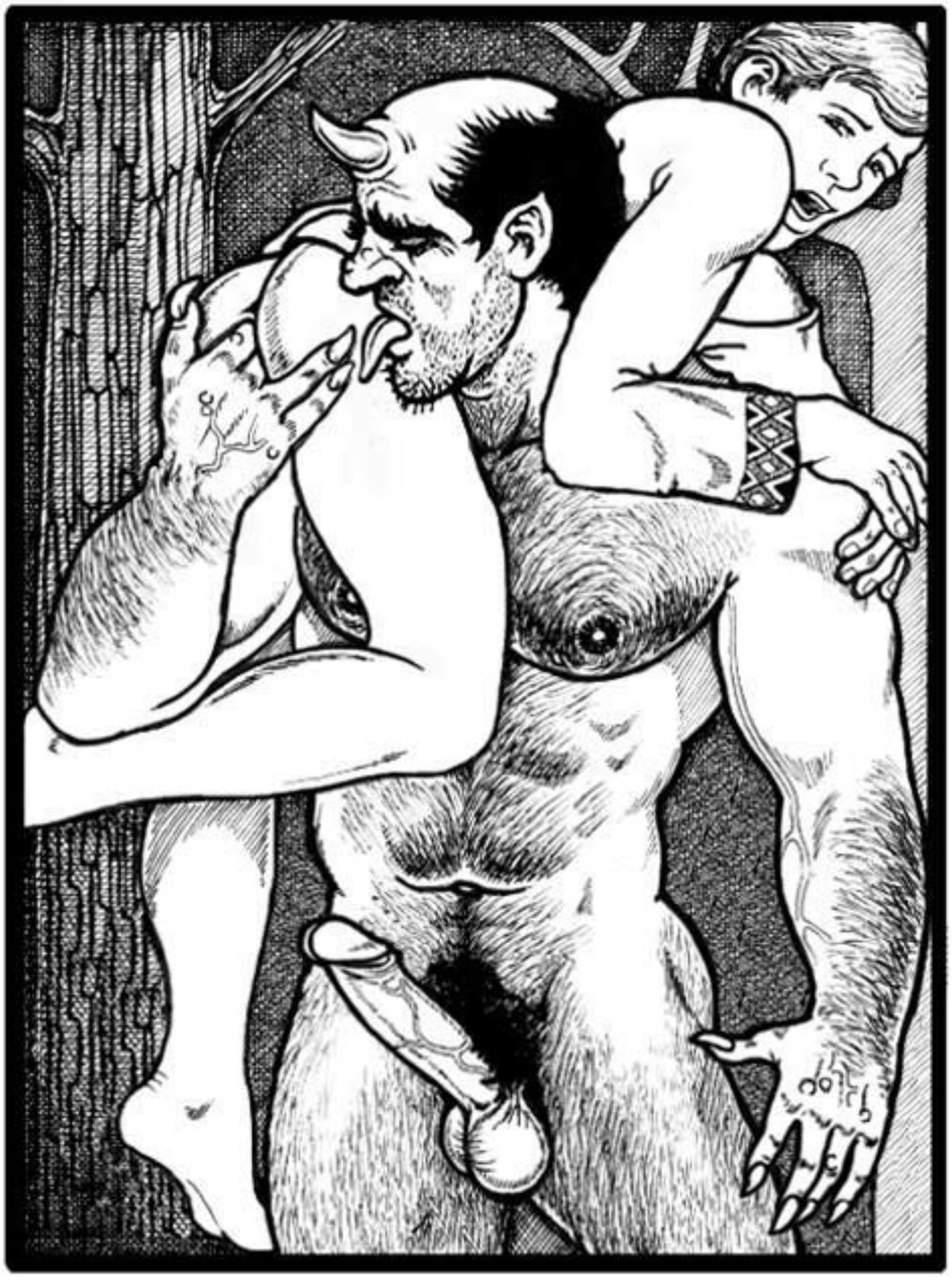
Mr. Azrial and Mr. Ravenbeak were there among the beasts in William's dream, tormenting him along with the others. William begged the Satyrs to help him, but they only laughed at him and teased his boy-parts like all the other Man-Beasts.

"Today I fucked this little scamp a dozen times and made him cum twice for every load I spurted between his tight, little cheeks!" Azrial bragged to the others, as he pulled William close to his hairy chest and crushed the boy's nipples. "We all know how easy it is to make a young boy cum, but this lad has a hair trigger on his sweet, little balls! You've just got to whisper a dirty thing or two in his ear and he'll cum all over himself!"

All the Man-Beasts began to laugh and howl and egg Azrial on. "Show us how you make the little rascal cum, Azrial!" they roared. Azrial didn't need much encouragement to demonstrate.

"If you are lucky, boy, later I will take you deep in the woods to the Witch's cave and leave you there tied-up for him. The Witch is old, fat, and wrinkly as sin and he loves sweet, young boys to nibble on. He's going to put one of his cold, green fingers up your little bottom while he sucks on your boy-parts with his toothless gums... then he's going to fuck you with his twisted, warty cock and fill you with the foul-smelling cum of a thousand-year old ballsack that hangs down to the floor!"

Though William was being humiliated, Azrial's perverse tale was strangely arousing and he could vividly imagine being fondled and fucked by a fat, green male Witch. As the Satyr tortured his nipples, William closed his eyes and imagined it was the Witch who was molesting him. It only took a second of this kinky scenario to make the boy cum. Mr. Azrial and all the Man-Beasts roared in laughter at the helpless lad, as he spurted semen all over the place. Just then, William realized that he was not only cumming in his nightmare but also in his pajamas in real life! He sprang awake in a cold sweat to find himself safely in his bed.



Just as William was waking from his lusty nightmare, Bartlebee was peeping in Thomas's bedroom window. The boy's nightgown had ridden up around his waist as he slept and the lucky Troll could see the lad's naked buns and the back of his balls in the moonlight. As the boy rolled over onto his back, Bartlebee could see that the boy's cock was standing straight up against his belly, fully erect. It was fair to say that his lusty nightmare spell was working its magic on the kid.

"Just look at that hard, little pink cock, Bartlebee..." the Troll excitedly murmured to himself, stroking his erection at the window. "It's going to be all yours to suck and play with tonight, you nasty, old Troll!"

After masturbating all over the boy's window with a thick, milky geyser of Troll spunk, Bartlebee dared to open the latch and creep inside the bedroom. With Thomas still fast asleep, the beast lifted the lad over his shoulder and ran off into the forest with his stolen treasure.

Having a young boy's naked fanny so close to his face was torture on the lusty, old Troll and he couldn't help but sniff and finger the lad's scrumptious anus as soon as he was safely in the shadows of the forest.

"Oh, dear Zeus!" Bartlebee moaned to himself, as his finger slowly invaded the boy's tight, warm chute. "This kid is tight as a field mouse and soft as butter inside!"

After the beast got too greedy and slid a second finger into Thomas's tight pucker, the boy awoke with a start.

"Who are you and where are you taking me?!" Thomas kicked and screamed, trying to free himself from the brute's muscled grip. "You put me down this instant, you ugly brute!"

Bartlebee finally set the wriggling lad down, but kept a strong hold of him.

"Quiet, boy!" the Troll hissed at Thomas, grabbing him by his hair. "I'm a very horny, old Troll who's going to fondle and fuck you wether you like it or not... Now let's get a better look at your succulent, smooth body, my little puppy!"

Bartlebee ripped off Thomas's nightgown and stripped the lad naked. One of the boy's hands accidentally grabbed the beast's cock in his struggle to escape, making it buck and get twice as hard in the lad's grip.

"Did you find something to play with, baby-boy?" the Troll moaned, as he ravaged Thomas's soft lips and throat with rough kisses. "Perhaps if I shove it in your mouth it will shut you up!"

Bartlebee began to fondle his young playmate from head to toe. The Troll had a foul smell about him and cold, clammy hands that sent shivers up Thomas's spine as they played with his private parts. The ugly creature's whiskers scratched the boy's face as he kissed him, and his sharp claws tickled the lad's sensitive thighs and furrow in a way that made poor Thomas cringe in disgust.

Bartlebee was fascinated with Thomas's smooth penis and how easily it became erect in his hands. The Troll tickled, pinched, and stroked the boy's cock until it was hard as a nail and pointed straight up at his adorable belly-button.

"For all your fussing and screaming, your sweet, little cock doesn't seem to mind me too much, baby-boy!" the Troll purred, teasing the lad's rock-hard penis. "Now let's see what your wee, little boy-pussy thinks of me..."

Bartlebee raped the boy's open mouth with his slimy tongue and fondled his tight, smooth buns. The Troll kneaded Thomas's ass-cheeks like fresh dough, then spread them to reveal the tightest, little pink pucker he'd ever seen.

"I can't wait to fuck these pale baby-buns of yours!" Bartlebee moaned, as he shoved a finger deep inside the boy's asshole. "I'm going to fuck you 'til the sun comes up, little puppy!"

Thomas winced, as the Troll wriggled a second finger up inside his tight anus. The beast knew exactly where to find a boy's special spot and he began to rub it into a frenzy. That was all it took to make Thomas change his tune and start returning the Troll's kisses. Soon the dizzy boy was making sweet whimpering sounds and grinding his hard, little cock against Bartlebee's leg.

"There's an old Troll saying that the way to a boy's heart is through his tight, little asshole... Find a young lad's special spot and he'll became as docile as a spring lamb!" Bartlebee purred, as he finger-fucked the cooing babe in his arms. "I'll bet I can tickle the cum out of you like this."

The devious Troll knew a thing or two about tickling the cum out of young boys. He loved to drive his little playmates wild by tickling their sensitive innards with his claws. Poor Thomas had an especially sensitive rectum and he felt like a mouse was scurrying around inside him while the Troll worked his magic. Thomas was beside himself with pleasure, writhing and wriggling in the monster's arms and grinding his cock and balls against the Troll's thigh. Bartlebee intensified his massage on Thomas's prostate, scrubbing it with his fingertips until he felt warm, wet boy-semen dripping down his leg.

Thomas's whole body convulsed, as the Troll rubbed a long, intense orgasm out of his prostate. Bartlebee worked his fingers in and out of the boy until he was content that he had milked the lad's special spot for every last drop of cum.

"Ahh... fresh boy-honey..." Bartlebee moaned, as he scooped up a drop of semen out of Thomas's bellybutton and tasted it. Like a vampire tasting blood, the Troll's eyes seemed to narrow into slits and his expression became euphoric.

"I'll bet I can tickle alot more cum out of these tight, little cherries of yours, baby-boy!" the Troll purred, as he laid the boy over his knee and began to massage his velvet-smooth ballsack and penis, still leaking cum from his recent orgasm.

"First we have to get your adorable, little cock nice and hard again." Bartlebee whispered, tonguing the boy's ear. "Let's see just how hard we can make this sweet, baby-boy cock of yours."

Thomas was totally blissed-out, as the Troll teased his tiny nipples into erect, pink points and lightly traced the lines of his penis and balls with his claws. The beast paid special attention to the slit of the boy's urethra and the silky collar of his glans. In no time flat, Bartlebee had the lad's cock so hard that it stood straight up against his abdomen.

"My, oh my... Your little, pink cock got hard as a bone for me!" Bartlebee teased, as he pinched the head of Thomas's cock and produced a warm tear of pre-cum that oozed from its slit. "Old Bartlebee loves to watch a young boy's smooth cock stand up nice and hard while he plays with it... And he especially loves to watch the little fellows cum!"

Bartlebee kept stroking Thomas's fervently-erect cock until the boy arched his back and curled his toes. The Troll loved masturbating young boys and watching semen spurt from their tiny slits while they wriggled in his lap. Soon Thomas was twitching and spurting boy-honey in the Troll's firm grip.

Bartlebee was still not satisfied with the amount of cum he had coaxed out of his young playmate.

"I'll bet I can make your little cock spurt again and really drain these cherries good!" the Troll purred, as he flipped Thomas over on his back. "Spread your thighs nice and wide so I can suck on your pretty asshole, kid."

Thomas did as he was told and soon the creature's long, sticky tongue was wriggling around deep inside of him.

"So pretty, pink, and tight!" Bartlebee moaned, as he tongue-fucked and sucked the boy's tiny anus. "And we musn't forgot your sweet, little balls either!"

Thomas flinched, as the Troll sucked both of his balls at once, devouring his ballsack and tugging on it with his hot mouth. He could feel the monster's big tongue rolling around each testicle, massaging them until they ached. Having his balls sucked was quite enough to make the boy's penis erect once again and it oozed pre-cum onto his belly.

"I think this is the sweetest, little boy-sack I have ever sucked on... And possibly the sweetest, little asshole as well!" Bartlebee purred, as he alternated his busy tongue between the lad's open anus and tight balls.

The lusty Troll was determined to make the boy cum again and he knew how much young boys loved to be tongue-fucked by his long, hot tongue. He shoved it deep inside the lad's anus and began to scrub the little fellow's prostate with its tip. Thomas began to moan and gyrate his hips, as the creature gobbled up his bottom and tongue-fucked him with wild abandon.

"That's right, baby-boy... Go ahead..." Bartlebee whispered between thrusts. "Let your little boy-spot work its magic again!"

Thomas convulsed, as another orgasm rattled his delicate body. Bartlebee nibbled on the boy's balls as he ejaculated, gently biting them as they throbbed in his mouth.

After making the boy cum three times in a row, old Bartlebee got extremely aroused from smelling all that warm, fresh boy-semen.

"The scent of all your boy-honey is driving me wild with lust, baby-boy!" Bartlebee moaned, as he stroked his oozing cock. "Get on your knees and suck my meat, boy. I want to fuck your pretty mouth and cum all over your baby-smooth face!"

With a firm grip on the boy's golden hair, Bartlebee guided Thomas to his swollen, purple cock-head. The beast shoved his cock in the boy's mouth and began to fuck his soft, warm lips with abandon. He went deeper and deeper with each thrust until he was balls-deep in the kid's throat. Thomas gasped for air between thrusts as the monster pumped his throat full of hot, salty cock-meat. The boy looked up at Bartlebee with his beautiful, blue eyes and made the sweetest little whimpering sound that the Troll had ever heard. Bartlebee fought against cumming from the start, but this put him over the edge and he couldn't help but blow his balls all over the lad's face and chest.

"Oh, my sweet baby-boy!" Bartlebee moaned, as he slipped two fingers inside Thomas's asshole and devoured his sticky face with kisses. "I just can't seem to keep my fingers out of this tight, little chute of yours... Perhaps it's time I shoved something much bigger in there and see if it fits?"

Bartlebee held Thomas in a tight bear-hug and lifted the boy up against a birch tree. The Troll lustily tongue-kissed his little playmate and fingered his baby-tight asshole until the boy's quim was nice and stretched for his cock. Bartlebee spread Thomas's buns and shoved his cock all the way into the boy's anus with one thrust. With a firm grip on his soft, little ass-cheeks, Bartlebee began to fuck the boy dizzy.

Thomas flinched a little as Bartlebee's scalding-hot cock stretched his tiny anus to the limit. The boy could feel the beast's swollen glans kissing the deepest pocket of his rectum and slide across his prostate with every fuck-stroke. Soon the fucked beauty was wriggling like a fish on the Troll's thick cock.

"Easy, baby-boy..." Bartlebee whispered, as he gave the whimpering lad a long, deep kiss. "I don't want you to faint while I'm in the middle of fucking you!"

The Troll fucked little Thomas silly and tickled alot more cum out of him before the sun came up. A beautiful sunrise peaked over the horizon, as Bartlebee fucked his young lover countless times until both were exhausted. Bartlebee was not about to let Thomas out of his sight, so he took the boy to a grassy meadow full of wild flowers and they both laid down to take a little nap. Thomas fell right asleep in the Troll's warm embrace, but Bartlebee remained awake a while to fondle the boy's perfectly-curved buns and baby-smooth balls.

Meanwhile, back in the village, everyone awoke to the shrill screams of Thomas's mother. She had found his bed empty and his window ajar -- and glazed in cum! The whole town was in an uproar and William felt just awful about the situation. After seeing the cum on the window, he was certain that it was Azrial who must have snatched his schoolmate out of bed in the night. He didn't know where else to turn, so he decided to visit Thomas's Grandpa, the Woodsman, who was the strongest and bravest man in the village. The Woodsman was a portly, bald gentlemen pushing sixty-five years-old, but William was convinced that this was the only man who could help him rescue poor Thomas.

William raced across town to the Woodsman's cottage and a cranky, old woman answered the door. The Woodsman was eating his breakfast by the fire and after the man's old wife left the room, William began blurting out all of the events of the last few days until he was out of breath.

"Slow down, my dear boy!" the jolly, old Woodsman chuckled. "Have a seat here on my knee and start from the beginning."

As William went on in great detail about the Satyrs, the Woodsman couldn't help but get a nagging erection that lifted his night-shirt above his belly. The story was quite arousing for the old man, who loved to fondle young boys, and having a beautiful lad like William on his knee wasn't helping matters either! The old man carefully slipped his hand down the front of the boy's trousers and began to fondle his little penis and balls. To his delight, the boy's cock turned hard as a nail and the Woodsman began kissing his neck.

"Let's get you naked, boy..." the Woodsman whispered, as he yanked down William's britches. "I like to look at a boy's handsome, little cock and balls while I play with them."

The lusty, old bear got William naked from the waist down and he nearly died when he saw the boy's beautifully-erect cock and baby-smooth balls. He slipped his other hand under the boy's buns and began to squeeze and fondle his soft ass-cheeks while he played with the kid's boner.

"Ahhh... There's nothing like the sight of a young boy's smooth cock, standing straight up at attention!" the Woodsman purred, as he gently stroked William's erection.

He quickly peeled off the boy's shirt and pinched his little nipples until they were just as hard as his penis. Just then, the old woman burst into the room and let out a deafening shriek! Needless to say, she was quite shocked to find her husband of fifty-years brazenly fondling a naked boy!

The Woodsman's wife ran out of the cottage screaming. The old man simply locked the front door behind her and returned his attention to William's beautiful, erect cock.

"She won't bother us anymore." the Woodsman growled, as he pulled the naked boy onto his lap and slipped a finger between his buns. William let out a whimper and wrapped his arms around the big grizzly's neck, as the brute fondled the velvet rim of his anus.

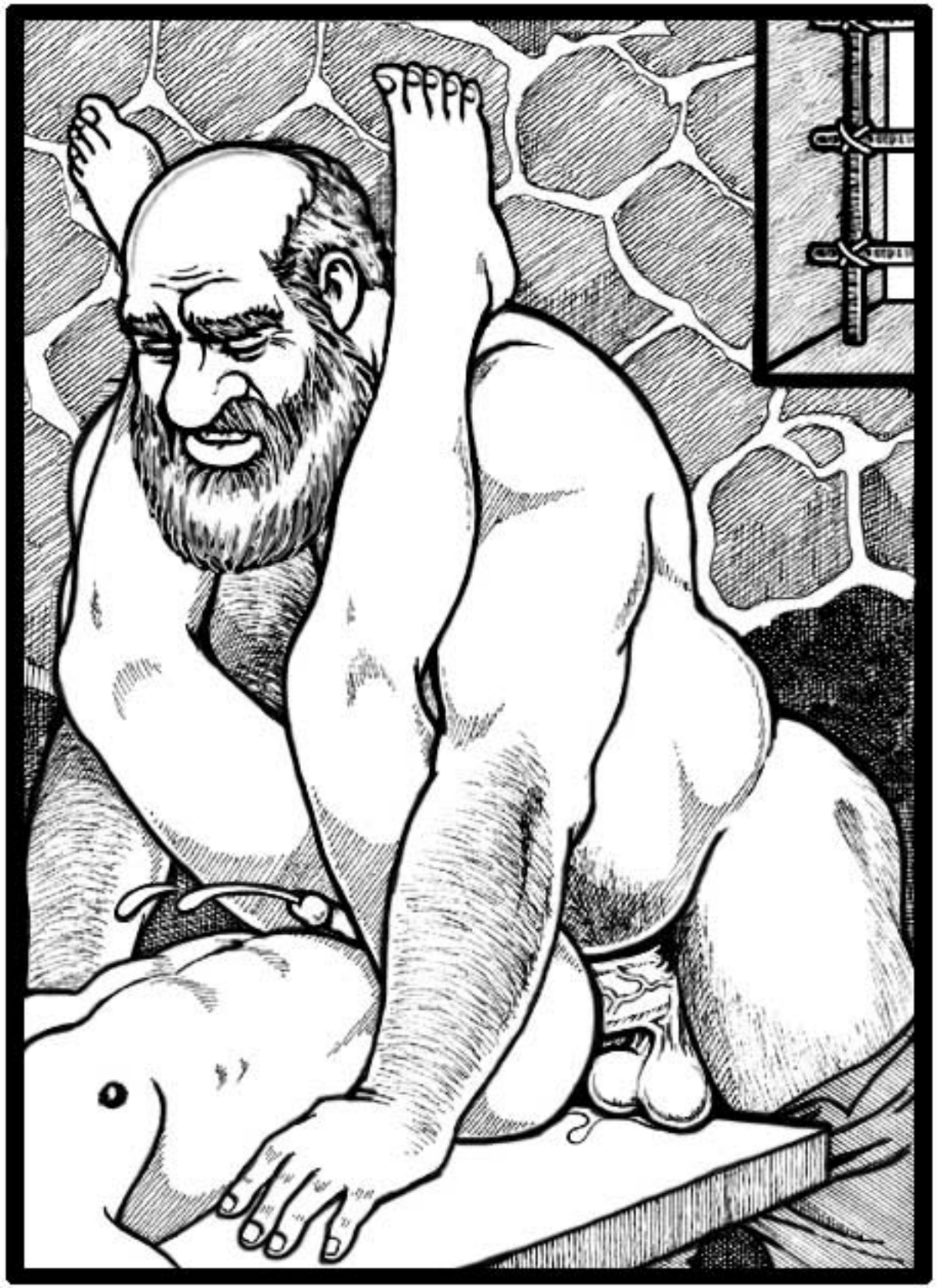
"You're a ticklish little rascal, aren't you, boy?" the Woodsman purred, as he played with William's velvet-soft asshole. "Let's see if you're ticklish on the inside too."

William squirmed as the man drilled a finger deep inside his asshole and wiggled it around. It made the boy writhe in agony and his penis twitched every time the man grazed his prostate.

"Are you gonna cum good and hard for me, boy?" the Woodsman whispered in William's ear, tickling him with his hot breath.

William could barely nod "yes," as the old man massaged his prostate and stroked his cock at the same time. The Woodsman pumped William's cock in his fist until the boy began to whimper. He shoved a second finger up the kid's asshole and it made him cum all over his smooth belly and thighs.

The old man often cornered his young stable boy in the barn and slipped his hand down the lad's trousers, but he never got the chance to fuck the boy or make him cum before they were interupted by his cranky, old wife. He loved playing with the stable boy's tight, little ballsack and smooth buns and one time he even managed to strip the adorable, little fellow naked and fuck his mouth for a short while. The boy's penis got so hard when the old man played with it and he wished he could freely fuck the lad in the hay loft for hours on end and share his bed with the little scamp every night.



The Woodsman gave William a kiss and played with his nipples, as a few orgasmic after-shocks shook the boy's body.

"That's alot of cum for such a little pair of balls!" the Woodsman chuckled, rubbing William's aching testicles. "Now I'm gonna lay you down on my breakfast table, boy, and fuck these tight, little buns!"

The big grizzly bear carried William over to the table and laid him on his back, spreading this legs wide.

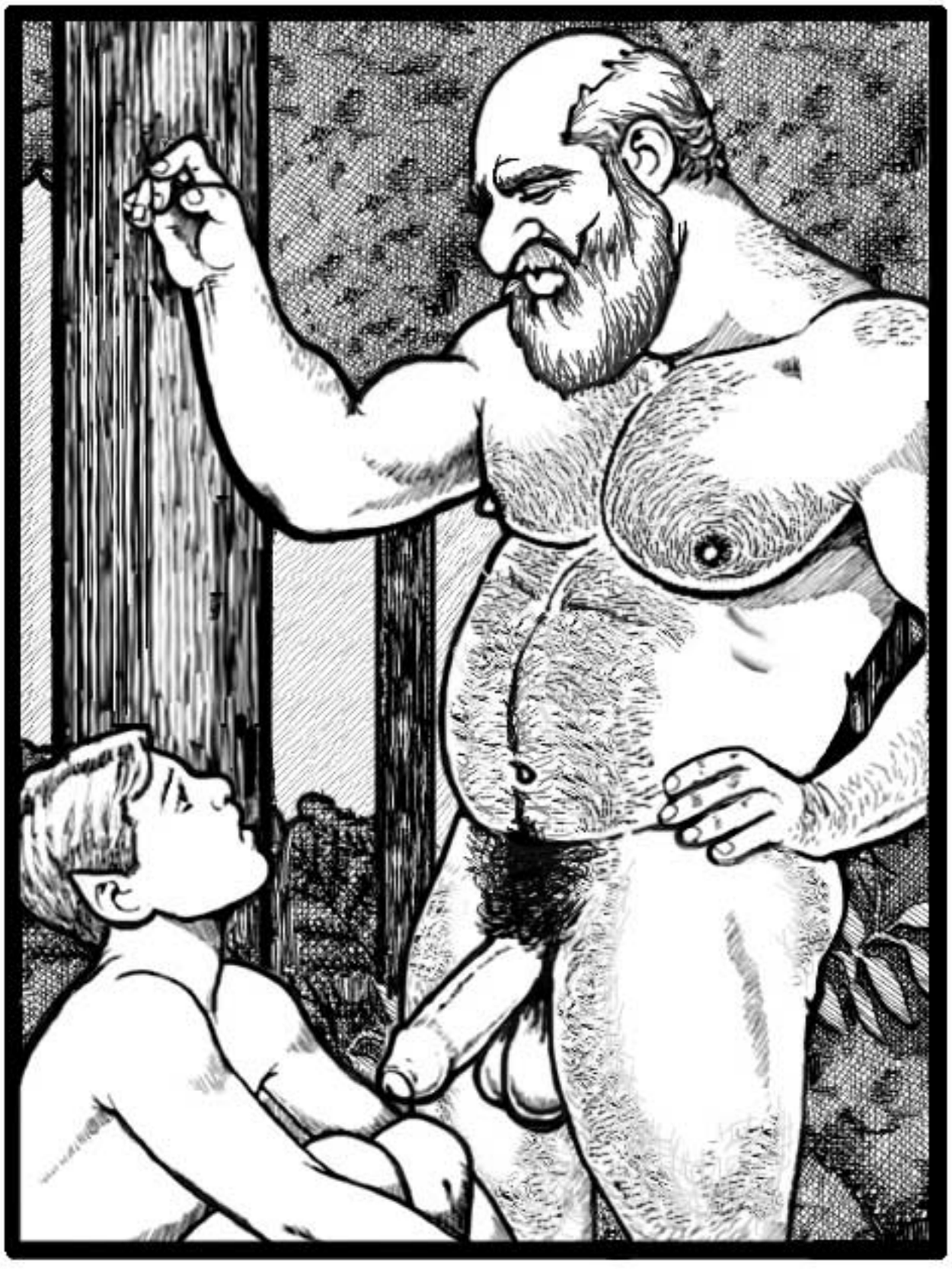
"Just look at this adorable, little pucker." the man moaned to himself, as he spread William's tiny anus with his thumbs and squeezed the head of his cock inside. "Oh, dear lord! You're tight as a kitten's mittens, boy!"

The Woodsman's cock was thick and stout like a beer barrel and it made the boy wriggle with delight. The dishes on the table rattled with every thrust of the old man's cock and his big, fat belly smothered William's crotch. Having his hard, little penis and balls engulfed in warm, furry belly-fat felt wonderful to the boy and it made him cum all over the man's stomach.

"You adorable, little rascal!" the Woodsman moaned, watching the boy cum on his belly. "How lucky I am to have a beautiful, young boy spurting semen all over my big, fat stomach!"

William's baby-tight asshole sucked and cinched around the Woodsman's cock and it made the poor, old man's knees buckle. He wondered if the stable boy's tight bottom felt this good and he decided to fuck the boy very soon and find out. With a firm grip on William's creamy thighs, the old man let out a deep bellow and came deep inside the lad. Hot semen gushed out of the kid's asshole and dripped down the side of the table as the old man pulled his cock out of the writhing boy.

"Come here, kid." the Woodsman purred, as he carried William over to the fireplace and wrapped him in a blanket. "Now how would you like to hear one of my stories?" he inquired.



William snuggled up close to the Woodsman's big belly, as the old man began his tale...

"About ten years ago I was out chopping down firewood just outside of the village walls. I never put much stock in the stories about the forest being full of magic and monsters, so I had no reservations about taking down a tree or two for the cold winter months ahead. It was hotter than hell that day and I worked up quite a sweat, swinging my axe. Since nobody was arround, I decided to strip down and cool off in the creek. Just as I got myself good and naked, I heard a faint noise in the bushes. I thought it was some snot-nosed kid from the village, spying on me naked, and I had a good mind to give him a bare-bottom spanking when I caught him... And maybe even do a little bit more to his fanny while I had his britches down!"

William let out a little giggle, knowing full well that the lusty Woodsman probably would have done alot more than just spank the little rascal after taking his pants down.

"As I neared the bushes and pushed aside a pine branch... Low and behold, I discovered a beautiful, blonde-haired Elf sitting in the wild flowers, bare naked and crying like a baby. He had skin as smooth as ivory and pointy, little ears so cute you'd want to nibble on them. I had never seen an Elf before, let alone a naked one, and wasn't sure wether to run away and hide or snatch him up and take him back to the village to prove I wasn't lying. I asked the handsome, little fellow why he was crying, to which he replied that he was lost and couldn't find his Elf village. I promise to help him find his way back home, if I could, and lifted the sniffling, little lad to his feet. He had the cutest, little fanny on him you ever did see and his adorable, flaccid penis and baby-smooth balls took my breath away."

"As I lifted the boy in my arms, I decided to give his cute, little buns a squeeze. They were soft and smooth and it seemed perfectly natural to fondle the beautiful boy. The lad gave me a bashful, little smile as I played with his fanny and it made my wrinkly, old cock stand up at attention. That was all the encouragement I needed to give the boy a kiss and play with his adorable ballsack a little bit."

As the Woodsman held William on his lap, he fondled the boy's balls and buns just like he was doing to the Elf in the story. Soon William had another fervent erection.

"One thing lead to another and soon I had a finger up inside the lad's velvet-soft pucker. I fingered him deep and it made him whimper like a puppy. His little cock sure got nice and hard for me and I badly wanted to fuck this kid! It had been almost a whole year since the last time I fucked a boy... I caught the little rascal stealing apples off my apple tree and I spanked his bare bottom until his cheeks were nearly as red as the fruit he was trying to steal. Having my hands all over his beautiful ass made my cock hard as a rock, so I took him out behind my woodshed and fucked him silly... Low and behold, the little rascal came back the very next day and stole more apples, but this time he made no effort to escape. Soon I was fucking the handsome, little devil behind the woodshed every day and I gave him plenty of apples to take home. It sure felt like heaven, cumming in his tight, little bottom and warm, wet mouth. One day my mean, old wife got suspicious why there were no apples left for her to make pies with and ruined all the fun. She caught me redhanded, fucking the boy's mouth, and that was the end of that... Anyway, my balls were sure aching for a young boy to fuck and this beautiful Elf had me hard as oak!"

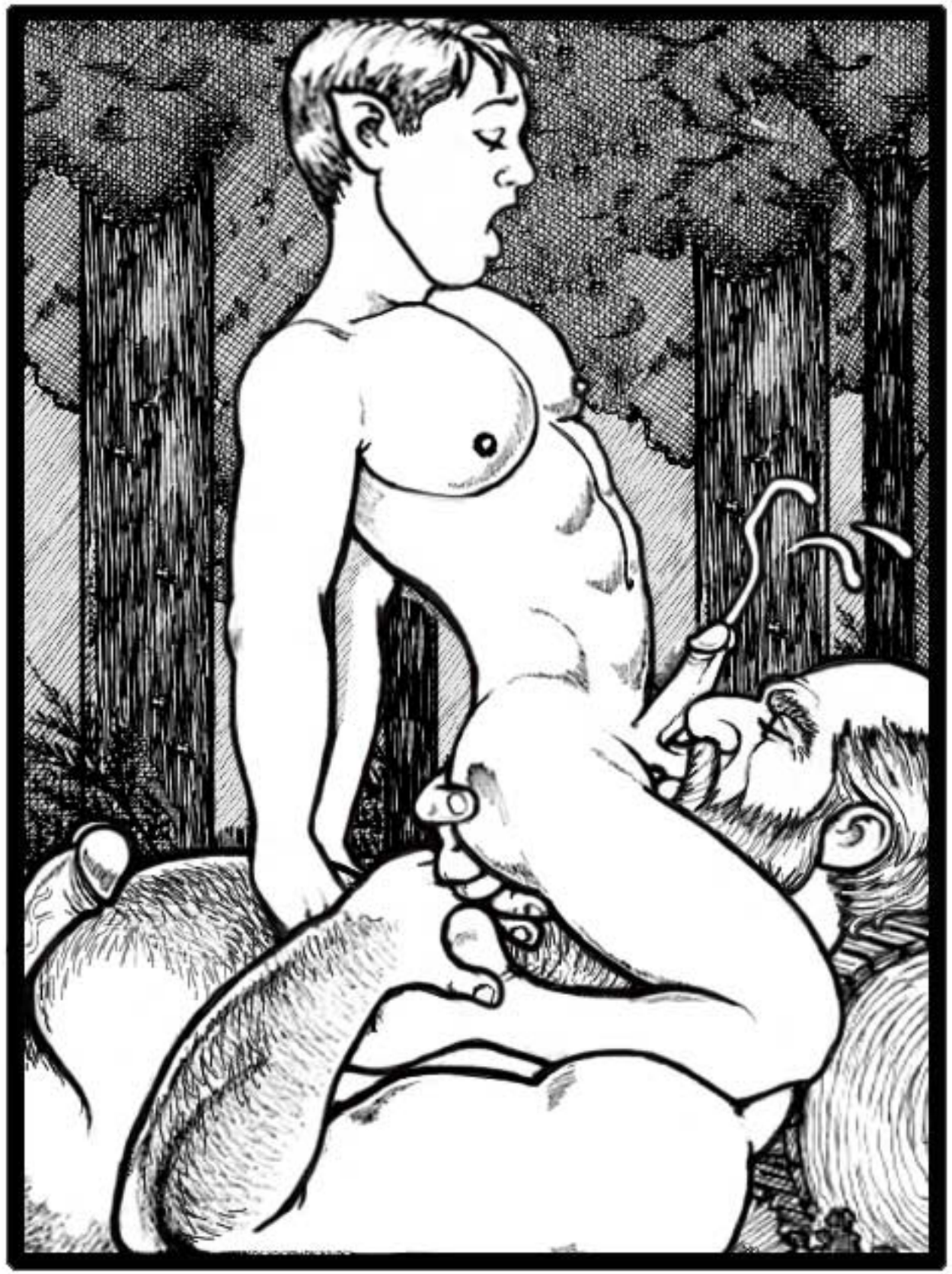
Laid the boy down in a nice, soft bed of wild flowers and really fingered his little asshole good. He sure liked that, so I shoved a second finger inside of him and rubbed his little, pink hole something fierce. As I massaged his special boy-spot, he began to whimper and wriggle around like a fish. I put my arm around him and hugged him close to me while I fingered him and pinched his nipples. Finally, I must have hit his special spot in just the right way, because he arched his back and spurted his load all over my fat belly. I helped him along by stroking his cock and rubbing his little nuts and it made another big spurt of his cum shoot out."

As the Woodsman told William this part of the story, the boy noticed that he too was being treated to a vigorous finger-fucking like the Elf. The Woodsman deeply massaged William's prostate and played with his balls until the poor kid was squirming in the man's lap.

"Am I being too rough with your tight, little pussy, boy?" the Woodsman asked William, as he gentled his fuck-strokes. "When I'm lucky enough to have my fingers inside a beautiful, young lad, sometimes I just get carried away!"

"No, sir... Please don't stop... Keep telling the story..." the boy replied breathlessly, spreading his legs wider.

With a chuckle, the Woodsman resumed fingering his young playmate's anus. He also began slowly stroking William's rock-hard penis and kissed his smooth neck, which sent shivers up the boy's spine and almost made him cum on the spot! The lusty, old man was tempted to make the boy cum right then and there, but he didn't want to spoil the story by making the lad cum before the ending.



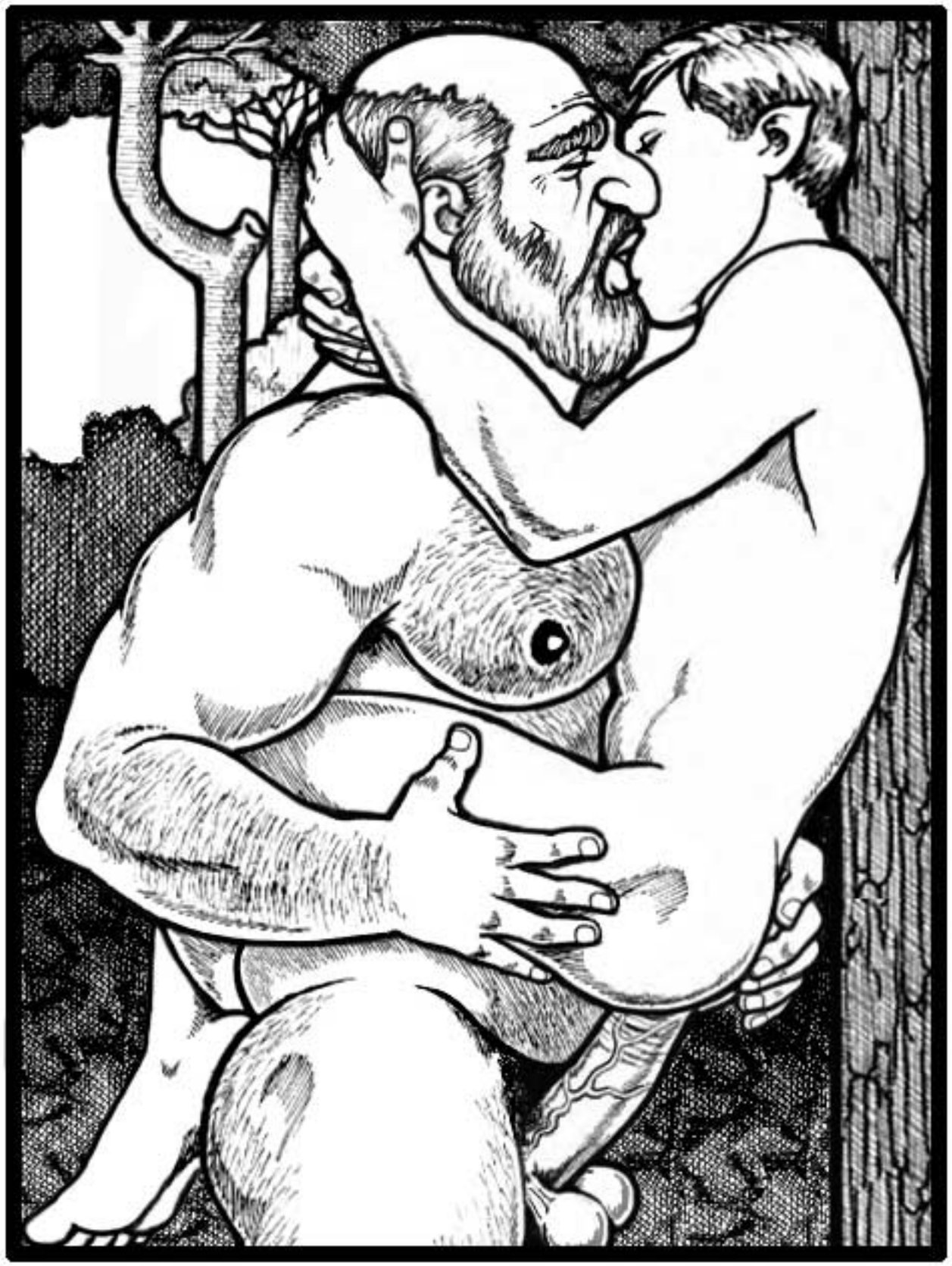
I desperately wanted to suck on the kid's adorable, little balls and put my tongue inside his velvet anus, so I pulled him on top of my chest and began to devour his boy-flesh. I sucked his smooth balls into my hot mouth and worked them all around with my tongue until warm pre-cum leaked from the boy's bucking erection and dripped on my nose. I tugged on his tight little sack with my mouth until the boy whimpered, then I released his balls and plunged my tongue deep inside his anus. My scruffy beard really tickled the boy's fanny and he giggled with delight as I burried my mouth between his sweet buns. I licked and sucked his tiny pucker with abandon and used the tip of my tongue to rub his special boy-spot into a frenzy. The poor kid began to buck and tremble on top of me and I knew he was on the verge of cumming all over the place."

During this point in the story, the Woodsman laid William back on the breakfast table again and spread his legs. He gave the boy's asshole a thorough tongue-fucking between phrases of his story. William got so hot and bothered that he clung to the old man's big, bald head between his thighs and begged for more.

"I think you're about ready to come all over the place again too, aren't you, my boy?" the Woodsman purred to his young playmate, as he nibbled on his tight, little balls.

"Oh, yes, sir!" William gasped, twitching and trembling with every movement of the man's hot tongue deep inside of him.

"Now that the sweet, little Elf's fanny was nice and wet with my drool, it was easy to shove two fingers way up his asshole and really give him something to whimper about. I sucked his rock-hard, little cock while I fingered him and within a few seconds the poor kid was spurting warm semen in my beard and all over my bald head!"



The orgasm I gave the little fellow lasted for several moments and I sucked his balls really hard while he came. He clenched his little asshole around my fingers so tight I thought I'd never get 'em back, but that was fine by me! I was falling deeply in love with this beautiful boy's smooth body and my heavy balls were aching for relief. My cock was so hard that it turned dark purple and I desperately needed to fuck the lad."

The Woodsman stopped eating William's asshole just short of making the boy cum. He pulled William to the edge of the table and flipped the boy over on his belly with his buns in in the air.

"And right now I would really like to fuck you again, my sweet, little friend..." the Woodsman moaned, as he spread the boy's ass-cheeks with his thumbs and admired his wet, pink anus.

"Oh, please do, sir!" William whimpered, as he fondled his painfully-erect penis beneath him.

With a big grin, the old man slowly screwed his big cock deep inside of the boy and began to fuck him very slowly.

"Anyway, like I was saying, it was high time I fucked the little pointy-eared rascal so I scooped him up in my arms and hugged up against a tree. I devoured his mouth with lusty kisses and clutched his smooth, little buns in my hands, slowly spreading them as wide as I could. I sat the kid on my swollen knob and let his weight slowly impale him on my lance. When I felt his hard, little boner poking my abdomen, I knew I was balls-deep in the kid. His anus was tight as a glove around my cock and I thought I had died and gone to heaven! I began to fuck him nice and deep while I kissed him the same way and soon the boy was whimpering like a happy puppy dog.

The sweet, little fellow's chute felt so good I had to fight against cumming right from the begining. I could feel his hard, little cock and balls pressed up against my belly and it made me horny as hell. I love holding young boys in a tight hug against my belly while I fuck them. Feeling their erect boy-flesh rub against me and spurt cum all over my gut gets me so lusty that I usually cum at the same time!"

The Woodsman began to fuck William a little bit harder and faster, still bent over the kitchen table. He grabbed a handful of the kid's hair and tugged on it a little while he fucked the boy from behind. William whimpered a bit from the pain, but he could take it. The Woodsman was really pounding the boy's sensitive prostate hard and the poor lad's cock and erect nipples were rubbing against the rough wooden boards of the table with every thrust. William just hoped he wouldn't get any splinters in his penis!

"Come here, boy." the big brute moaned in William's ear, as he picked the lad up by his waist and sat down in a big leather chair by the table.

William found himself sitting in the old man's lap while being fucked and the new angle of the man's cock felt amazing inside of him.

"Finally I couldn't hold back any longer and I could feel a huge orgasm brewing in my wrinkly, old sack. With a firm grip on the Elf's soft, smooth buns, I let out a roar and spurted buckets of cum inside of him. At the same time, I could feel the kid's warm semen all over my belly and chest and realized we nearly came at the same time. Truth be told, I fucked that poor, little Elf-boy six more times that day before I helped him find his village, but I was tempted to bring him home with me!"

The old Woodsman could barely finish telling his story to the boy, he was so busy fucking the lad and devouring his soft, sweet lips. In this seated position, the Woodsman could easily fondle the boy's entire body while he fucked him. He took great advantage of this and really worked over the lad's sensitive nipples and tickled his sensitive inner thighs. William's penis got so incredibly erect that it bucked up and down with every thrust of the old man's cock.

"Did you like that story, kid?" the Woodsman purred, as he sucked on the boy's earlobe and neck.

"Oh, yes, sir... Please tell me another!" William begged, as he bounced up and down on the man's thick, steely cock.

"Once upon a time there were two little balls that lived in a sack. And a mean old Woodsman who gave them a smack!" the lusty brute gave William's aching balls a playful slap on cue with his poem. "The man rubbed them and squeezed them and tickled and teased them. Then he stroked the boy's cock, and all for good reason!"

William squirmed with delight on the Woodsman's lap, as the man acted out the lyrics of his poem with exuberance.

"The boy loved to be fucked and his sweet pucker did suck on the cock of the Woodsman with the very good luck! A boy so pretty and smooth and so very soft, that the Woodsman couldn't help but jerk the lad off!"

With that, the Woodsman pumped the boy's cock in his fist and made him cum again. William whimpered and squirmed, as a violent orgasm ravaged his delicate body. The old man kept fucking the boy and playing with his balls while he came and it made his orgasm last incredibly long. Finally, the Woodsman went balls-deep in the lad and spurted an endless geyser of cum inside his bottom. The two lovers remained in the big chair for awhile, kissing and fondling each other while they rested.

As the old Woodsman lounged in the big, leather chair with William on his lap, he fondled the boy's smooth ass-cheeks and kissed his neck.

"After my encounter with the sweet, young Elf in the forest, I was filled with lust and all I thought about was finding boys to fondle and fuck. I noticed a young boy around the village that resembled my little Elf friend and every time I passed the kid in the street, my cock would stand up rock-hard. Finally I asked the boy to help me do some chores around the house for a generous fee. As soon as he was inside my home, I yanked down his britches and played with his little cock until it was hard as a nail. After I made the boy cum, I fucked him nice and deep and it felt like heaven inside his tight, little fanny. The kid started doing chores for me on a regular basis and soon I was fucking that beautiful, blonde babe's ass and mouth every day while my wife was at the market. Eventually his family moved to another village, so I had to hire a cute, little stable boy to take his place."

William got a boner from listening to the Woodsman and the old man was only to happy to begin stroking it for the boy. Suddenly there was a terrible banging at the door and the muffled shriek of the Woodsman's wife ruined the moment.

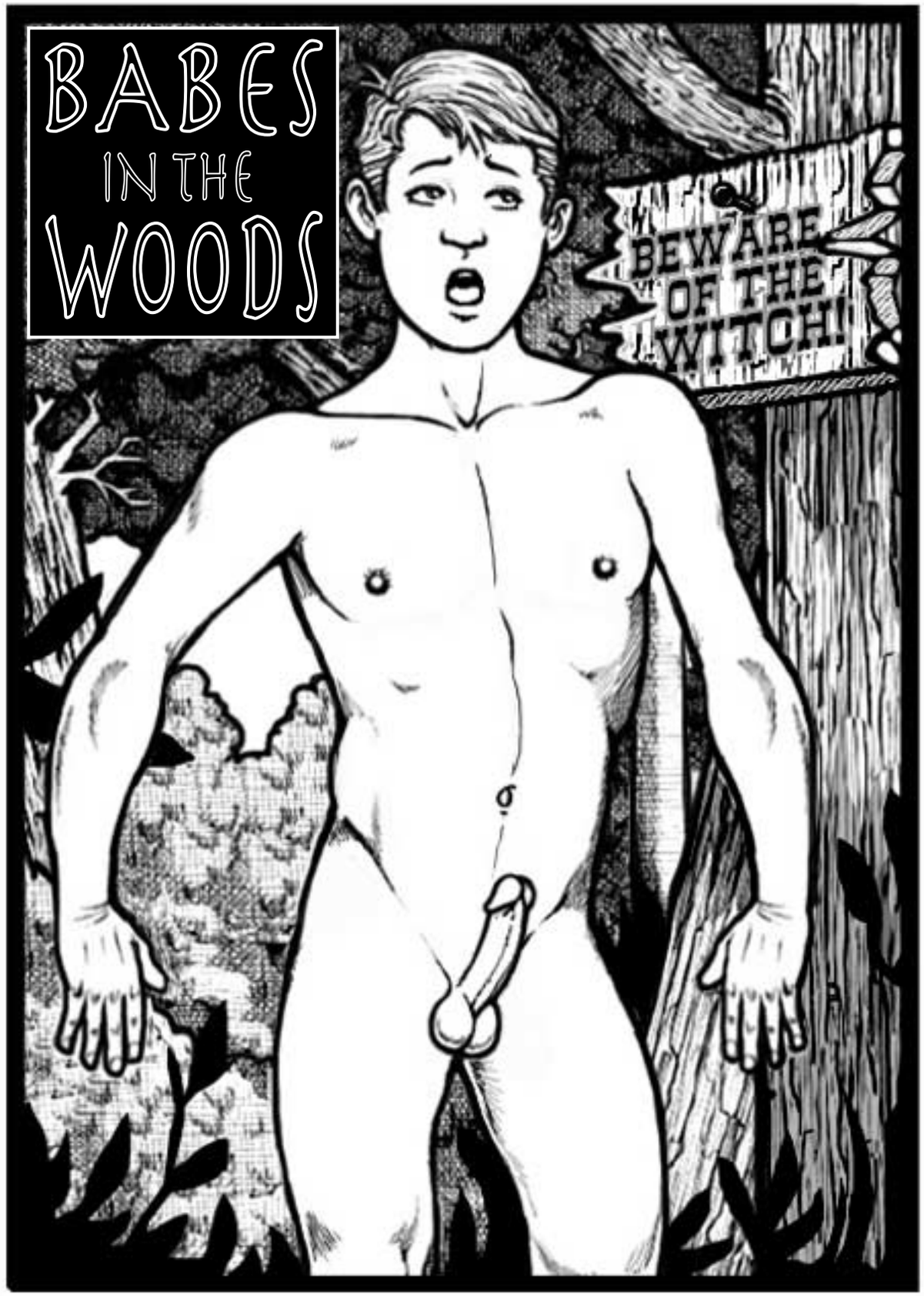
"I have the Village Constable with me and he knows you've got a naked boy in there young enough to be your grandson!"

"Oh, no! What do we do, sir?" William cried.

"Climb out the window, boy, and go find Thomas!" the Woodsman instructed, as he gave the boy a lusty kiss goodbye. "Don't worry about me... The Constable and I are old friends and I happen to know that he's fucked half the young boys in this village! Now, go, hurry!"

With that William grabbed his underwear and climbed through the window. Now it was up to him to find his friend!

TO BE CONTINUED IN VOLUME TWO...



"Babes in the Woods"

Volume 2

A Lusty, Fantasy Bedtime Story for Daddies and their Boys.

Chapter One.....Greybeard awakens Thomas

Chapter Two.....William meets the Cyclops

Chapter Three.....The Baker and the Beautiful Boy

Chapter Four.....Thomas and the Two Dwarves

Chapter Five.....The Woodsman and the Elves

Chapter Six.....Bartlebee Catches Himself a Boy

Chapter Seven.....The Witch and the Magic Feather

Chapter Eight.....William has a Lusty, Little Visitor

Chapter Nine.....The Woodsman Cums to the Rescue

Chapter Ten.....Happily Ever After

Disclaimer: *all characters contained within are at least 18 years of age. While this story makes use of some of Julius's artwork (though retooled and reworked substantially to suit the needs of this story by another artist) the narrative is not written by Julius.*

Welcome back all ye lusty fellows. Old Greybeard the Faun here with another beautiful, naked boy in his arms. I found young Thomas fast asleep in my meadow. Bartlebee the Troll must have went in search of a rabbit to eat for breakfast and left his little playmate unattended. It's not often I stumble across a beautiful, naked boy, ripe for the plucking! The sight of his smooth, round ass-cheeks made my wrinkly, old cock stand up rock-hard the very instant I laid eyes on him. Needless to say, I was going to take full advantage of my good fortune and fuck the boy silly!

I laid down beside him and began to fondle his body while kissing his neck. The boy smiled a little in his sleep and it was so adorable that it made my cock leak a glob of pre-cum. I played with the kid's penis and nipples until both were very erect. As I spread open the tiny slit of the boy's urethra and gently squeezed his balls, a warm drop of Cowper's Fluid appeared and trickled down the chin of his glans. I love watching healthy, young boys' private parts react to my touch and I could play with their smooth cocks for hours and never get bored. I moved my hand down between the lad's thighs and fondled the velvet rim of his asshole. His tiny, pink pucker looked so cute that I couldn't resist pushing my thumb inside. The boy stirred and gasped in his sleep when I pushed my thumb all the way in. I began to slowly rotate it in his tight, warm ass while I sucked on his nipples and soon the kid was wide awake, wriggling in ecstasy!

"Good morning, little fellow." I purred, as I stroked his rock-hard penis and rubbed his little prostate at the same time. I can usually make a boy cum in under twelve strokes and sweet, young Thomas was no exception. The lad pointed his toes and ejaculated several long, warm jets of semen as I manipulated his tender flesh.

The lad made some of the sweetest, little whimpers I have ever heard while I milked his balls and I couldn't wait to fuck him. Faun semen has magical properties that will make young boys feverish with lust. It gets their little cocks stiff as daggers and makes their tight, little asses sopping wet with lubricating fluids from their prostates. I stroked my cock a few times until a generous spurt of pre-cum trickled down its shaft. After collecting it with my fingers, I fed it to the boy's lips.

"Lap it up, little kitten." I whispered, as I fucked the boy's mouth with my wet fingers. "This will make your tight, little anus nice and wet for my cock... And I can tell I'm gonna need every bit of help I can get to squeeze inside your tiny hole!"

Within seconds, the lad's penis sprang up hard as a nail and leaked several drops of pre-cum. Special boy-fluids leaked from his winking anus and dripped down his thighs. I shoved my finger in his ass and it slipped right inside like warm butter. The poor kid was so horny that his asshole was already sopping wet!

"You're ready to be fucked good and hard, boy!" I moaned, as I rammed my cock all of the way inside him in one long thrust.

The boy's anus was incredibly tight and it throbbed and quivered around my cock with intense spasms. I must have fed the kid too much Faun semen because he spurted another load almost immediately and came all over my furry belly.

"You're an excitable, little fellow, aren't you?" I chuckled, as I held the lad like a baby -- one hand supporting the back of his head while the other held his buns. "Your tight, little fanny is to die for, kid!"

I ravaged the boy's lips with long, deep kisses while I moved him up and down on my steely cock, hugging him very close to my belly. His sweet, little ass-cheeks were so soft and baby-smooth! I loved squeezing them in my big hands while I fucked him deep. Soon I felt a ball-twisting orgasm brewing in my old loins.

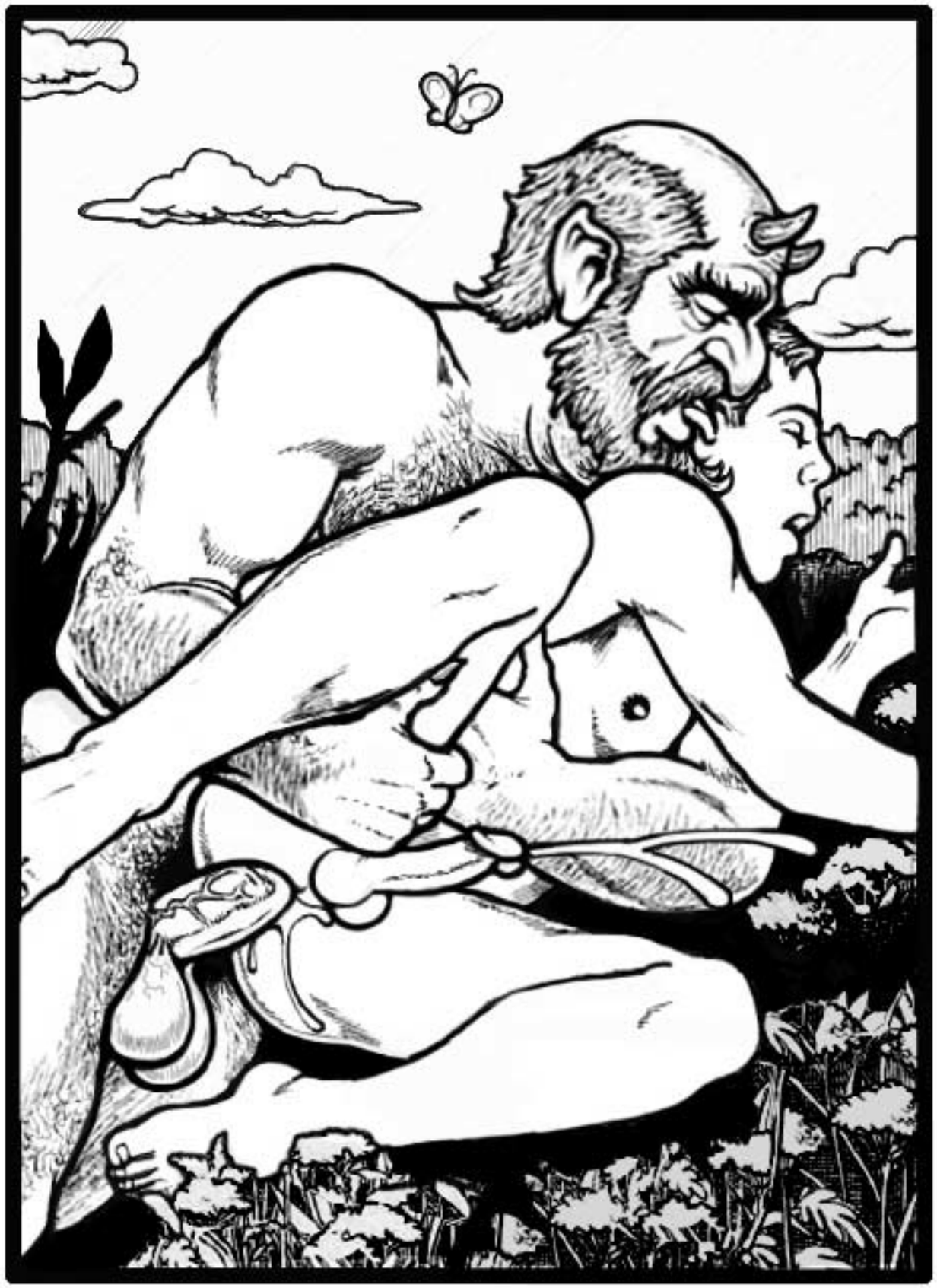
Next I laid the kid on top of my big belly so I could play with his hard, little penis and balls while I fucked him. With a firm grip on his thighs, I plunged my meat back inside of his asshole and began to vigorously fuck him from beneath. I whispered a story to the lad, as I fucked him and played with his cock and it made the little rascal feverish with lust...

"One day I was walking through the forest when I came upon a young boy and his portly, old uncle. The bald, ruddy-cheeked man was teaching the boy to hunt for game with a crossbow. The boy was quite handsome and I would love to have fucked him, but I had a more delicious idea to entertain myself with. I chanted a spell that made the unsuspecting uncle so horny that he yanked down his nephew's trousers and began to unabashedly fondle the boy's penis and perfect fanny.

"What are you doing, Uncle?!" the surprised lad gasped.

"I'm going to fuck you and make you cum, boy." the old man replied breathlessly, as he stripped his nephew bare naked.

Soon the old man had the kid's penis nice and hard and the boy was like putty in his uncle's hands. I got so aroused watching the man fondle and tongue-kiss the boy that I had to masturbate from the trees! The old man got naked and was sporting a hefty erection that bounced up and down in front of his fat, hairy belly. He laid his nephew down in the grass and fucked the boy like a wild animal until he let out a load moan and I knew he had cum inside the lad. Long after my magic spell wore off, the portly man was still fucking the boy and I knew they would be fucking every day after that. The old man loved to make his nephew cum and he couldn't keep his hands off the boy's tight, little balls and rock-hard penis. He effortlessly brought the kid to orgasm several times and the boy was smitten with the fat, old man's cock. I wouldn't be surprised if those two were fucking at this very moment!"



My whiskers tickled the boy, as I whispered my lusty story to him and tongue-fucked his ear. I was fucking the kid nice and deep and his hard, little cock bucked and spasmed every time I hit his prostate. I cupped his smooth ballsack in my hand and massaged his aching testicles a bit.

"Your poor, little nuts are throbbing, boy." I purred to the lad, as I rolled his swollen testicles in my palm like a pair of dice. "But I won't make you cum again unless you promise to leave your window open for me every night so I can sneak in and fuck you in your bed."

"I promise, sir!" the boy whimpered, on the verge of tears from his blue balls.

With a big grin on my face, I hastened my fuck-strokes and twisted the boy's nipples between my fingers until a powerful orgasm shook the lad. The kid shot a nice, big load of semen for me and his sweet, little asshole sucked and squeezed my cock with every spasm of his loins. Watching a healthy, young boy ejaculate gets me hotter than Hades and I began to fuck the kid real hard. With a firm grip on his smooth thighs, I pounded the lad's ass with abandon, making boy-juices gush from his anus. I bit the boy's earlobe so he'd tighten up his asshole for me and his cinched anus made me cum buckets! I let out a roar and flooded the kid's fanny with hot semen, as his little anus squeezed my cock dry.

After devouring the lad's lips with hot kisses and playing with his boy-flesh or a little while, I escaped back into the trees before Bartlebee returned. Troll's are surly and territorial by nature and I knew he would skin my hide for fucking his adorable playmate if he caught me! Besides, I have a good nose for sniffing out young boys and another sweet, little prince had just entered the woods... Perhaps I'll befriend two lucky boys this morning?

William sprinted away from the Woodsman's cottage, pulling on his underwear and shirt. His penis was still very erect from the lusty, old man's affections and warm man-cum was still dripping from his anus. William never would have guessed that a fat, old man that looked like Santa Claus could make his penis get so hard and make him cum so much! He couldn't wait to visit the Woodsman's cottage again and feel the old man's big hands playing with his private parts. But William knew it was up to him to find Thomas, so he focused on climbing the wall and making his way deep into the forest in search of his dear friend.

"Thomas! Mr. Ravenbeak! Mr. Azrial!" William called out, as he navigated the thick woods, hoping one of these three would answer him. Just as he approached the trunk of a massive, ancient tree, a large, muscular beast stepped directly in front of his path.

"Well, hello there, little boy!" the creature growled, grabbing William in his arms and pressing the helpless lad against the tree.

William was terribly frightened of the beast, which was completely naked and scowled at the boy with a single, large eye. This was surely a Cyclops, if William ever saw one! The beast's thick, veiny cock stood up fully-erect, as it sniffed the boy's neck and slipped its big, calloused hands down his underwear. A shiver went up William's spine when the stranger's rough fingers fondled his buns and played with his asshole.

"P-p-p-please, kind sir... Can you help me? I am trying to find my dear friend, Thomas. He's a fair lad with blonde hair." William stuttered nervously, as the Cyclops kissed his neck and yanked down his underwear.

"Sounds like a handsome, little fellow." the Cyclops purred, squeezing William's penis and balls in his big hand. "After I am done fucking you, little boy, I think I will go find your friend and rape his sweet, little fanny as well!"

The Cyclops ripped off William's shirt and began to suck and slobber on the lad's tiny, hard nipples. The beast's chin whiskers tickled the boy's sensitive flesh while his big, calloused hands squeezed and fondled the kid's smooth buns. William gasped when the creature shoved a finger up his anus.

"Quiet, little boy, or I'll really give you something to cry about!" the Cyclops growled, slapping the boy's ass.

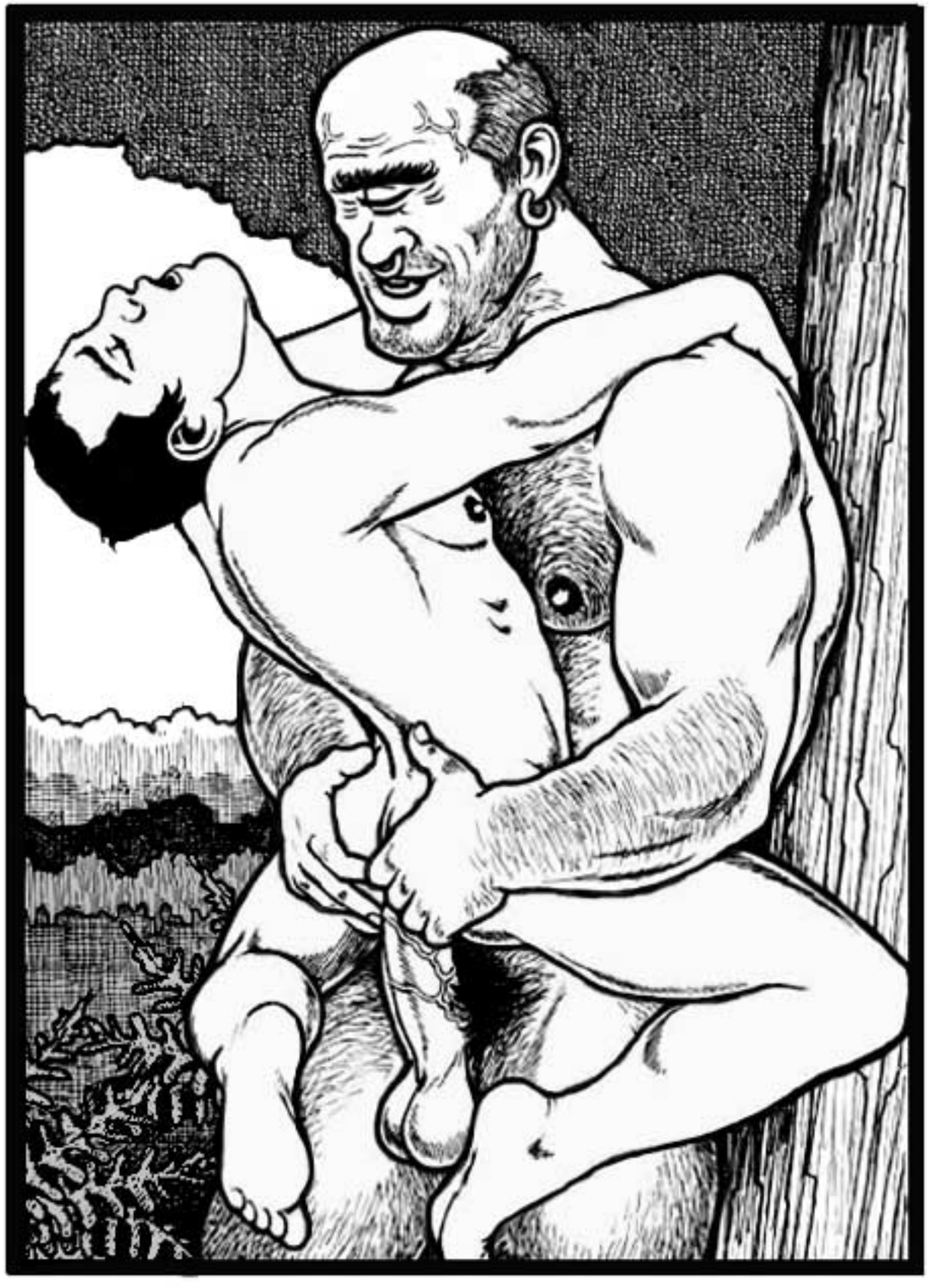
The one-eyed creature proceeded to ravage the boy's lips with long, deep tongue-kisses, as he played with the kid's penis and fingered him. William's cock was soon unbearably erect and the lusty Cyclops helped it stiffen by stroking its shaft and teasing its fleshy collar with his fingers.

"Your little, purple cock-head looks so nice and sweet..." the Cyclops purred, fondling William's embarrassingly hard penis. "I might just have to gobble you up, little boy!"

The lusty Cyclops got on his knees and began to suck and nibble on William's cock and balls. The brute playfully bit one of the lad's testicles just hard enough to make him whimper, then devoured his little nutsack with his hot mouth. By the time the Cyclops began nibbling on the head of William's rock-hard penis, the poor boy was already on the verge of cumming just from having his balls sucked! William bucked his hips and came in the Cyclop's mouth while the beast sucked on his glans like a lollipop. The beast slurped every last drop of semen out of William's penis, then licked its shaft and balls clean with his big, scratchy tongue.

"Now it's your turn, little boy." the Cyclops growled, as he grabbed William by his hair and forced him to his knees.

Before William knew what hit him, the Cyclops began fucking his mouth with wild abandon and the creature's thick, salty cock was forced deep into his throat.



William gasped in pain, as the cruel Cyclops pulled his hair and forced his head to bob up and down in motion with his fuck-strokes. The boy's jaw began to ache from the immense girth of the monster's rigid cock-meat and the he gagged every time the giant, salty glans plunged down his throat. The Cyclops tugged his cock out of William's mouth and rubbed it all over his smooth face, leaving a sticky trail of pre-cum. Next, the beast slapped his wet cock-meat against the handsome boy, stinging his cheeks red before shoving his swollen member back down the lad's throat.

"Get it nice and wet, little boy, because it's going deep inside your tight fanny-hole in a moment!" the Cyclops taunted, fucking his young playmate's mouth with lusty vigor. "And don't forget to suck my hairy man-apples while you're down there!"

The beast stuffed one his big, hard testicles into William's mouth and the boy sucked it in until he could purse his lips around the loose, wrinkled flesh of his saggy scrotum sack.

"Tug on 'em nice and hard, boy, and let me feel those teeth!" the Cyclops roared, as he forced William's mouth to yank on his ballsack. William did his best to please the monster and he sucked and licked the giant set of testicles and wrinkly sack with abandon.

Soon the Cyclops grew impatient with the boy and jerked him to his feet by pulling on his ear. He effortlessly lifted the delicate lad up against his chest with a firm grip on his ass-cheeks.

"I'm gonna fuck you real hard, little boy, and make you cry for your mommy!' the beast growled, as he roughly spread the kid's buns and stabbed his rock-hard meat deep inside of him.

William squirmed and whimpered in agony, as the Cyclops' huge, veiny cock pierced his innards and stretched his little asshole to the limit. The beast held the boy in a tight embrace, squeezing his ass-cheeks sore and brutally fucking the kid up and down like he was a ragdoll. William's poor, little nuts were being crushed up against the monster's muscular belly and it made him sob in pain.

The Cyclops pounded William's fanny deep and hard, roughly kissing the boy and yanking his hair.

"Oh, great Zeus! You've got a tight, little baby-hole between these buns, don't you, kid?" the monster purred, as every inch of his cock was squeezed and sucked by William's clenched asshole. "I haven't had this much fun since last Christmas when I crept into the orphanage disguissed as jolly 'ol Saint Nick and fucked every last lucky boy in the building!"

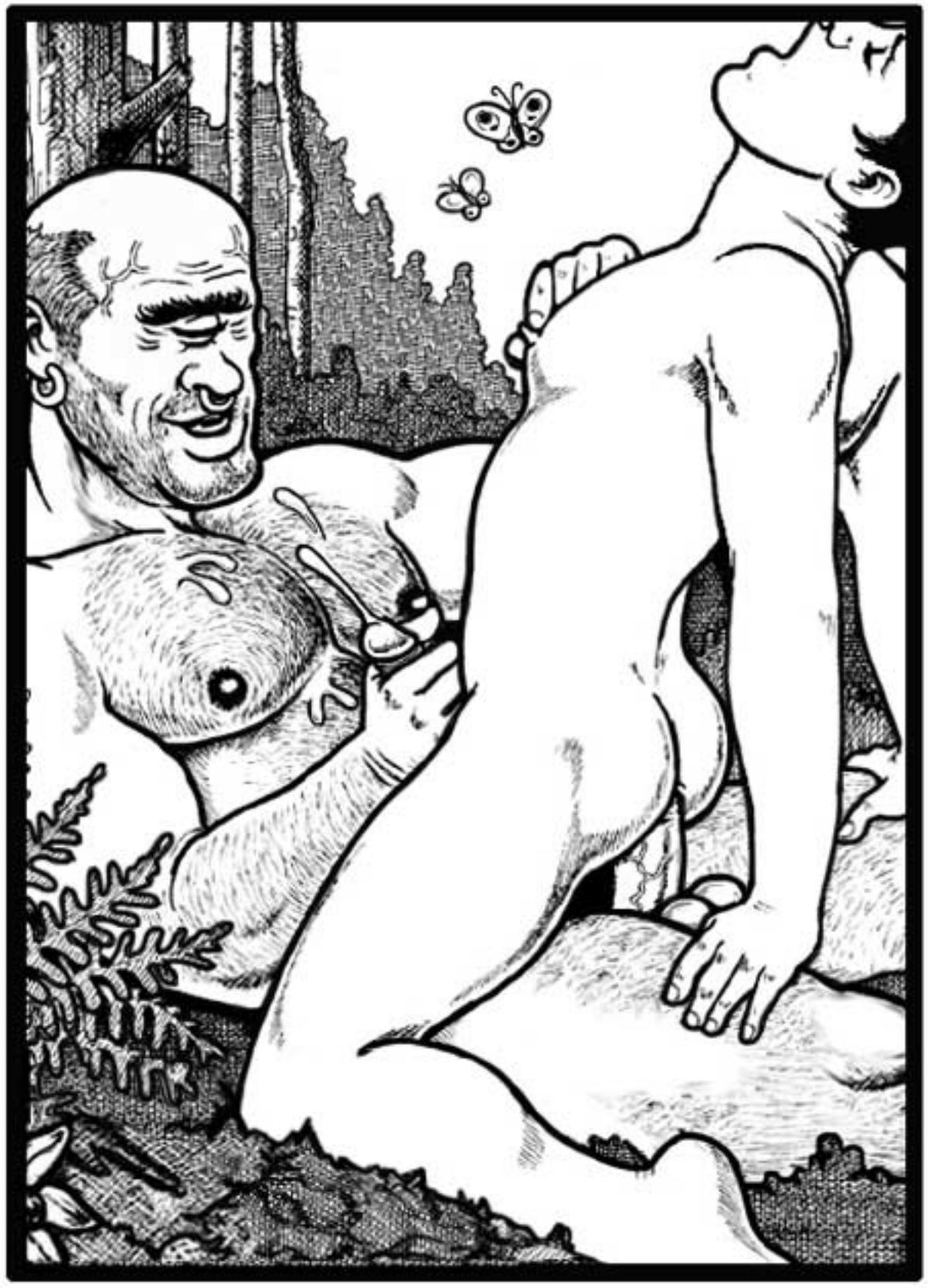
The Cyclops flipped William over onto his belly against a tree and really started fucking him with wild abandon. William sobbed, as the beast crushed and twisted his nipples and bit his earlobes during the long ordeal. Finally, the Cyclops pulled the lad tight to his chest and began to thrust much harder and deeper, hastening his fuck-strokes to a building orgasm. The lusty monster suddenly let out a deep roar and William felt a molten-hot volcano of cum erupt in his fanny and drip down his thighs.

"Please, sir! Now that you've had your fun, please let me go so I can find my friend!" William pleaded with the Cyclops.

"You're not going anywhere, kid!" the monster growled, as he grabbed William by his hair and pulled him atop his hairy belly. "I am gonna keep you as my little pet and fuck your mouth and fanny ten times a day! You better get use to a steady diet of hot cum, 'cuz that's all you're gonna be eating from now on, little boy!"

The lusty bully scooped up his piping-hot semen from William's thighs and wiped his hand all over the boy's face and lips.

"Now get on top of my cock and ride me like a bucking Pegasus, kid, or I'll make you wish you were never born!" the beast commanded, squeezing the boy by his balls and tugging him into position. He made William straddle his hips and sit on his cock, as he roughly forced the lad downward onto his shaft.



William thought the Cyclops' cock would never end! It seemed like an eternity as he slid down onto its shaft. When he finally felt the creature's coarse thicket of pubic hair tickling the underside of his balls, he knew the monster was all the way in.

"Well looky here what I get to play with while I fuck you, boy!" the Cyclops purred, as he grabbed William's penis and roughly tweaked it. "I'm gonna make you cum all over my big belly, kid!"

The Cyclops loved to milk young boys nice and rough and their cocks and nipples were usually quite sore before he was finished with them. The monster took a firm grip around the base of William's balls and pulled on them until he could close his fingers tight around the stretched skin. As he squeezed William's nuts together, a big drop of Cowper's Fluid weeped from the slit of the boy's penis and dripped onto the beast's belly. The Cyclops used his firm grip on William's balls to control his movements, guiding the boy's fuck-strokes by tugging up and down on his aching nuts. He liked to treat young boys like wild ponies and use their balls like a pair of reins to get them to submit to his will.

"Take it all the way deep inside of you with every thrust, boy!" the Cyclops commanded, as he yanked downward on William's ballsack until the boy was sitting on his big testicles. "I want you to feel my hot, sticky man-apples kissing the back of your sweet ass-cheeks with every thrust!"

William took the monster's cock balls-deep inside of him with every thrust and its fleshy knob pummelled and prodded his senstive prostate. The boy could feel a huge orgasm brewing in his aching balls and he began to intensify his movements atop the beast.

"Now let's see you cum nice and hard for me, little boy!" the Cyclops purred, pinching William's hard, little nipples and stroking his boner.

William let out a whimper and spurted semen all over the monster's belly, as the lusty creature firmly milked his cock.

The Cyclops came in William's butt while he milked the boy's cock, then the two lovers collapsed breathlessly in the grass. The monster held William close to his chest and caressed the lad's smooth buns, as he began to tell the boy a very arousing story...

"Once upon a time there was a portly, old Baker who baked meat pies and pastries in the village bakery. He loved to fuck handsome, young boys and made lusty advances toward every lad that entered his shop. He was even so bold as to wink at young boys and pat their fannies right in front of their mothers! The lads' moms thought nothing more of this than the innocent gestures of a friendly, old man -- but little did they know that the lusty Baker would fuck their "sweet, little boys" like a wild animal for hours on end if he got the chance. Many boys would come to the bakery alone as part of their weekly chores, picking up needed baked goods. The Baker often invited the young lads into his backroom with the promise of succulent pastries and pies for them to sample. Once alone with the boys, the Baker would unabashedly kiss and fondle them, often stripping them naked and fucking them up against the wall. On a good day, the horny, old man would fuck as many as five young boys and before long he knew the first name and favorite pastry of almost every handsome, little fellow in the village. However, there was one boy in particular that managed to evade the Baker's back-room no matter how hard the old letch tried to seduce the lad. He was a delivery boy from the mill who delivered sacks of flour every Tuesday and Thursday. The lad was easily the most beautiful, little prince in the village with his long, black hair, pale, ivory skin, and eyes as blue as the summer sky. He was painfully shy and never made eye-contact with the Baker, always quick to flee the bakery when the jolly, old man smiled at him or teased him. The Baker's cock would get very erect when he thought about the beautiful boy and he simply had to fuck him!

The backroom of the bakery would get incredibly hot and messy with flour in the summer, so the Baker would do his baking nude, wearing only his leather apron. This came in handy for quickly and easily fucking a boy or two during the course of the day and most of the white sticky stuff on his apron ended up being the cum of young boys instead of baking ingredients! The man's wrinkled, old ballsack was very saggy and it hung just below the hem of his apron. One day, the Baker caught the beautiful delivery boy from the mill stealing a glance at his low-hanging balls. The poor kid couldn't help but stare at the big, hairy things, having never seen a grown man naked in his life! The situation was quite arousing for the old man and with a big grin, he lifted his apron and revealed his thick, fully-erect cock to the petrified lad. The boy tried to flee, but the big brute cornered him and quickly began to strip him naked.

'Easy, boy...' the Baker purred in a gentle voice, as he kissed the lad's neck and fondled his lean, baby-smooth belly. He slipped his hand down the boy's underpants and played with his penis and balls until the kid had a perfect, little boner that stood straight up against his abdomen.

'I've been dreaming about getting you naked and playing with your hard, little cock for a very long time, boy!' the Baker moaned, as he tore off the lad's underpants to get a better look at his very erect boy-flesh and tight, smooth balls. 'I can't believe that I finally get to drain these adorable, little nuts of yours and cum inside your perfect, round fanny!'

The Cyclops could feel William's penis harden against his belly during this part of the story. He flipped the boy over onto his back and began to masturbate him with tortuously slow strokes while he continued his lusty tale...

The Baker sat down on a big sack of flour and pulled his beautiful, young playmate onto his lap. The boy had the softest, sweetest lips that the Baker had ever sucked on and it felt like heaven to playfully tongue-kiss the boy's moist, pink mouth. The Baker's big, flour-softened hands soon found the lad's beautiful fanny and he began to clap and knead the boy's creamy buns like they were loaves of fresh dough. The man spread the kid's cheeks and began to tease the velvet spokes of his puckered asshole. Slowly, he drilled his big, stubby fingers deep inside the boy's anus and began to stretch and finger-fuck that tight, little pink rosebud until the lad was whimpering like a newborn pup.

'Your tight, little virgin boy-pussy feels like pure silk!' the Baker gasped in ecstasy, as the lad's asshole tightly sucked and spasmed around his busy fingers. 'You've got me so hungry for boy-flesh that I could eat warm peach cobbler out of your fresh, little fanny and make a tart cherry strudel out of your baby-smooth balls!'

The boy began to grind his aching erection against the Baker's furry belly-fat, as the man rubbed his little prostate into a frenzy. The Baker worked his tongue around deep in the lad's mouth while his fingers went even deeper in the kid's hot, little ass. The head of the boy's penis slipped in between two sweaty rolls of the Baker's fat and he began to fuck the hot, moist furrow with increasing rhythm. Finally the boy let out a panicked whimper and bucked his hips several times against the Baker's huge gut. The old man nearly came himself when he felt the boy's warm, fresh cum dripping down his rolls of fat and squishing around between the two lovers' bodies."

It was at this point in the story when the Cyclops became part of his own tale. It just so happened that the beast was hunting for boys in the village when he happened to creep by the bakery's rear window and catch the fat man and the beautiful boy in the act...

"As I passed the rear of the bakery, I heard the familiar whimpers of a young boy and the breathless grunts of a mature man. As I peered through the window, I saw the lusty, bald pig lay the naked beauty on a big sack of sugar. He devoured the boy's lips and spread his creamy thighs nice and wide. From the window, I could see the kid's perfect, pink asshole for a moment before that sweaty pig forced his swollen, purple tomato into the tiny hole. The poor, little rascal flinched something awful and his eyes got as big as saucers when the man stabbed the entire length of his veiny sausage between those tight buns. The man's cock was so rock-hard and rigid that he could have lifted the boy up against the wall without using his hands! Just when the poor kid was getting accustomed to having his anus stretched to the limit, the lusty brute began to saw his cock in and out of the boy with vigor and vim! He went balls-deep with every thrust and his white-hot glans was surely fucking the deepest cleft of the lad's innards. The boy began to moan loudly and squirm, hanging onto the brute's thick neck for dear life. Clouds of flour billowed into the air with every violent thrust of the Baker's hips and jars of sweet jellies and confectionary syrups rattled off of shelves and spilled their messy contents all over the two lovers. Finally, the fat man and the beautiful boy both let out long, deep moans in unison and came at the same time. I could see the kid's adorable, little boner being squeezed between rolls of sweaty fat, bucking and spurting sticky ropes of semen into the man's fur. The big brute flooded the little fellow's asshole with hot, gushing cum, as he kept thrusting away. With a breathless laugh, the lusty Baker kissed the boy's face and entire body, lapping up all the sticky, sweet ingredients from his thighs and private parts. I masturbated myself to a very quick orgasm, as I watched the fat man lick chocolate sauce off the boy's hard, pink nipples, then suck cherry filling off of his balls!"

I patiently hid and waited for the fucked beauty to leave the bakery, and as soon as he did I sprang out and grabbed him.
I was incredibly jealous of the fat, old pig and the amazing sex he just had with such a beautiful, young boy! I simply had to fuck the boy myself and show him what a virile, muscular Man-Beast could do to his delicate body!

'Does your mommy know that you like to be fucked by fat, old men, little boy?' I hissed, as I pulled down the kid's trousers and fondled his beautiful ass. 'I just watched that big, sweaty boar fuck you dizzy and you seemed to love every second of it, kid.'

The lad tried to wriggle free of my embrace, terrified of my ghastly appearance, but he didn't get very far with his pants and underwear down around his ankles. I shoved him up against the back wall of the bakery and forced my tongue into his mouth while my fingers played with his smooth boy-parts and velvet asshole.

'Anything that chubby pig can do, I can do better!' I growled, sucking on the lad's neck and earlobe. 'You're coming into the woods with me, boy, and I'm going to show you how a strong, virile Cyclops fucks his young playmates!'

I heaved the boy over my shoulder, kicking and screaming, and sprinted off into the forest with my stolen goods. My cock got incredibly hard, thinking of all the nasty fucking I was going to do with this beautiful lad. I fondled and fingered his little anus, as I carried him, and his asshole really sucked my fingers good. When I massaged his prostate, the boy finally began to calm down and enjoy my fingers deep inside of him. I took the lad to my favorite spot and stripped him completely naked. His penis was hard as nail in excitement, as I gave him lusty tongue-kisses and crushed his tender, little nipples between my fingers."

"I played with the boy's smooth flesh for nearly an hour, fondling his hard, little penis and tight, smooth ballsack until the kid begged me to fuck him and make him cum. I rammed two of my fingers deep inside his asshole and fucked him like this until he was on the verge of cumming. A constant drip of Cowper's Fluid leaked from his tiny piss-slit and his cock bucked in my hand, aching for relief. The kid was ready to be fucked and I couldn't wait to explode inside of his tight chute!

'You want me to fuck you now, little boy?' I hissed in the lad's ear, as I stretched his asshole with my fingers and tormented his painfully-erect penis.

'Oh, yes, please, Mr. Cyclops, sir!' the boy whimpered, as he gyrated his hips against me.

'I'm gonna fuck you so hard you'll probably cum for an hour, but only on one condition...' I cruelly taunted the boy. 'You must promise me you will never fuck that fat, old Baker again! Next time you get horny and need a big, mature man-cock in your fanny, you come find me in the forest and have me do the job! Agreed?'

I could tell the boy was conflicted because he desperately needed to be fucked, but he was also blissfully in love with the Baker since the afternoon encounter and he wished he was still in that backroom right now with that big brute grunting on top of him.

'You actually prefer that red-cheeked fatty to me?!' I roared in jealous anger, pinching the boy's balls to punish him. 'I can see I'm going to have give you a good, hard fucking to convince you otherwise!'

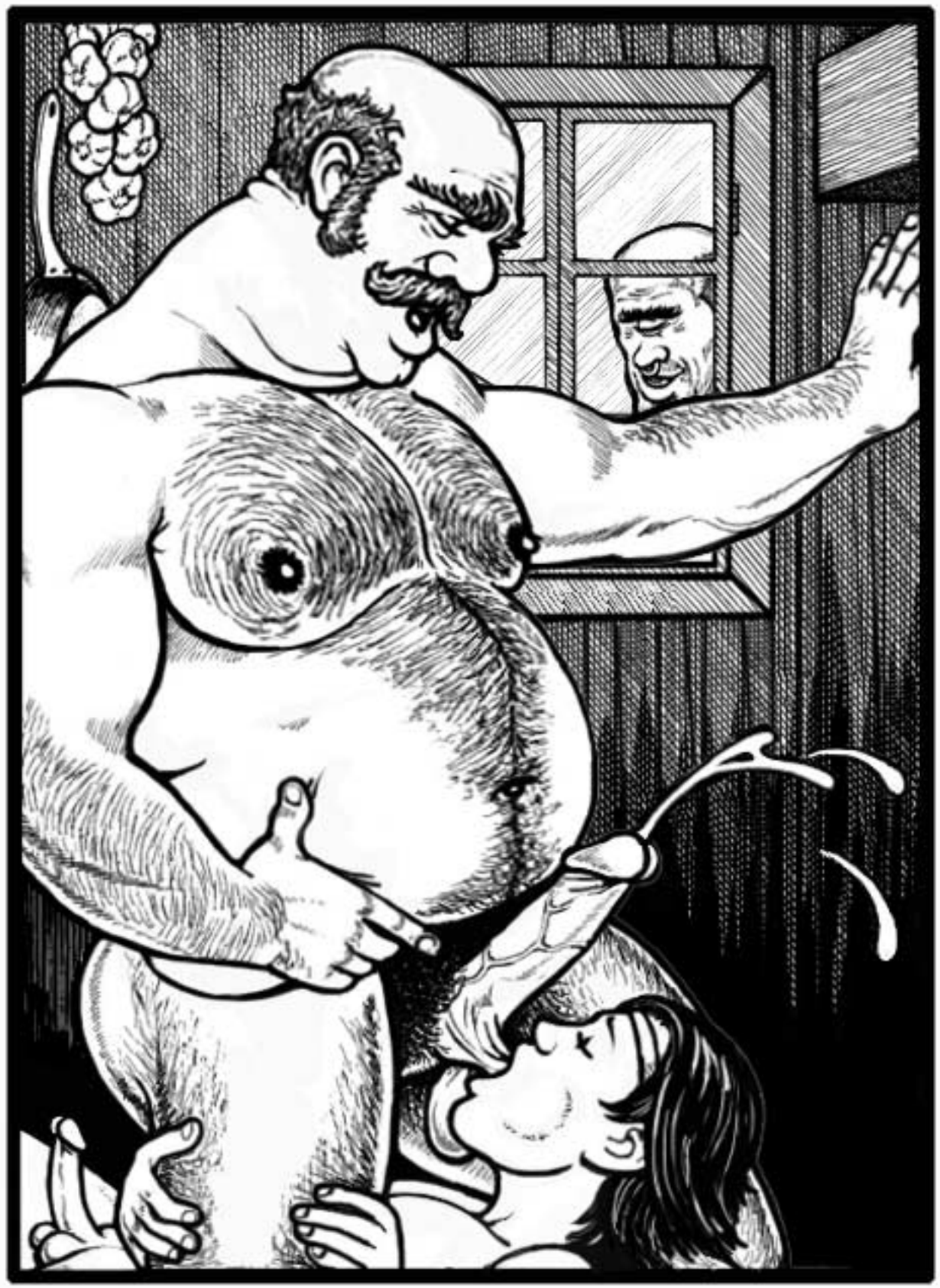
With that, I sat down in a soft bed of wild flowers and tall grass and pulled the boy onto my waiting cock. He squirmed like a worm on a fish hook when my thick, blue-veiner entered his tiny cavity and kissed the deepest part of his innards. I slowly bounced the lad up and down on my cock and soon we were fucking with a nice, brisk rhythm that hyphenated the boy's whimpers."

"It had been a few weeks since the last time I had my cock buried in a young boy's fanny and I had to fight against cumming in that tight, little chute right from the beginning! If I was going to prove myself a better fuck than that fat Baker, I was going to have to outlast him, but also fuck the boy much harder than he could. This was tough because the harder I fucked the little fellow, the closer I came to orgasm. I played with the kid's adorable balls and stroked his cock as I fucked him, hoping to give him the explosive, ball-twisting orgasm of his young life. I usually couldn't care less if the boys I fuck cum or not, unless it's just to satisfy my ego. My main objective is to reach orgasm as fast as possible and flood those tight, little bottoms and warm, wet mouths with bucket after bucket of my piping-hot cum! But in this instance I was very sensitive to my young playmate's body and I played him like a fiddle."

"To really drive young boys wild, you need to maintain just the right balance of pleasure and pain. For every sweet kiss to their lips and caress of their buns there needs to be a pinch of the nipples and a slap to the balls. When done correctly, you will be the subject of the boy's dreams every night and be the cause of every throbbing boner he awakens with. The lad will think about you when he masturbates and plays with his asshole, wishing it was you who was there teasing his smooth, young flesh.

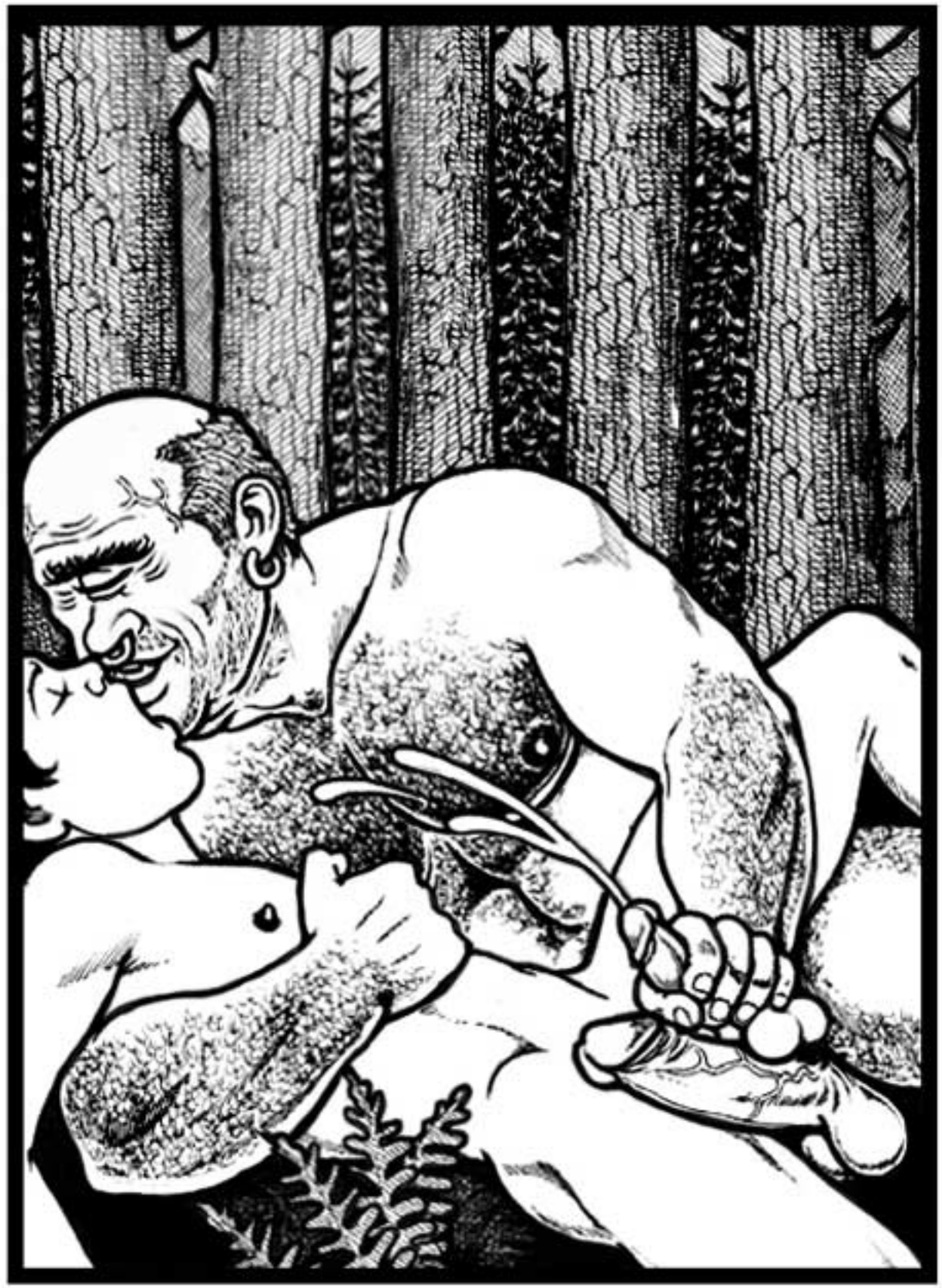
'I want to see you cum for me, little boy.' I purred in the lad's ear, as I ground the swollen head of my cock into his special boy-spot. 'I want to see your adorable, little cock twitch and spit honey.'

I pulled the boy's hair a little and squeezed his nuts and this sent him right over the edge. He bucked his hips and spurted cum all over himself. I quickkly intensified my fuck-strokes and gave my own aching balls their long waited-for relief!"



I carried the boy back to his village and he was so drained that he fell asleep in my arms. I was confident that I had won the lad's heart and that we'd be fucking together all the time after that. But wouldn't you know it, the very next day I went to find the beautiful, little fellow and he was in the backroom of the bakery again, fucking the fat, old Baker! It was then that I realized that the boy was in love with the old man and I had to give the lusty pig his due credit for his charm with young boys. I had to masturbate again, as I watched the handsome lad suck on the Baker's wrinkly, sagging balls like they were candy apples. I witnessed the old man cum three times while the lad ravenously sucked his thick cock like a peppermint stick. I have never managed to reach orgasm that quickly and that many times in a row, so perhaps this fat, old man was more virile than I was after all? I was too blissed-out watching those two fuck to let my jealous pride interfere.

The Baker was old enough to be the boy's grandpa and was big enough to swallow the delicate lad whole. Seeing these two fuck was the most arousing spectacle I have ever witnessed and it makes my cock stand up, rock-hard, every time I think about it. The boy began to visit the bakery on a daily basis and I too made a habit of lurking outside the rear window, masturbating to the explosive fuck-sessions that took place inside. That lusty, old pig was still routinely fucking half the young boys in the village, but he gave very special attention to his new favorite playmate. I watched the old man cradle and kiss the lad like a newborn baby and lovingly wipe his semen from the boy's fanny after every blissful fucking. It was later that the Baker found out the boy was an orphan and he promptly adopted the lad. Now they sleep together in the same bed every night and fuck all the time."



William knew the Baker from the Cyclops' story. He and his mother purchased pies and loaves of bread there all the time. He often saw the old man hugging his young apprentice and patting the boy's ass, and now he fully understood their special relationship. Imaging that fat brute fucking the beautfiul boy was just as arousing for William as it was for the Cyclops and his little cock was achingly-erect from the beast stroking it during the story.

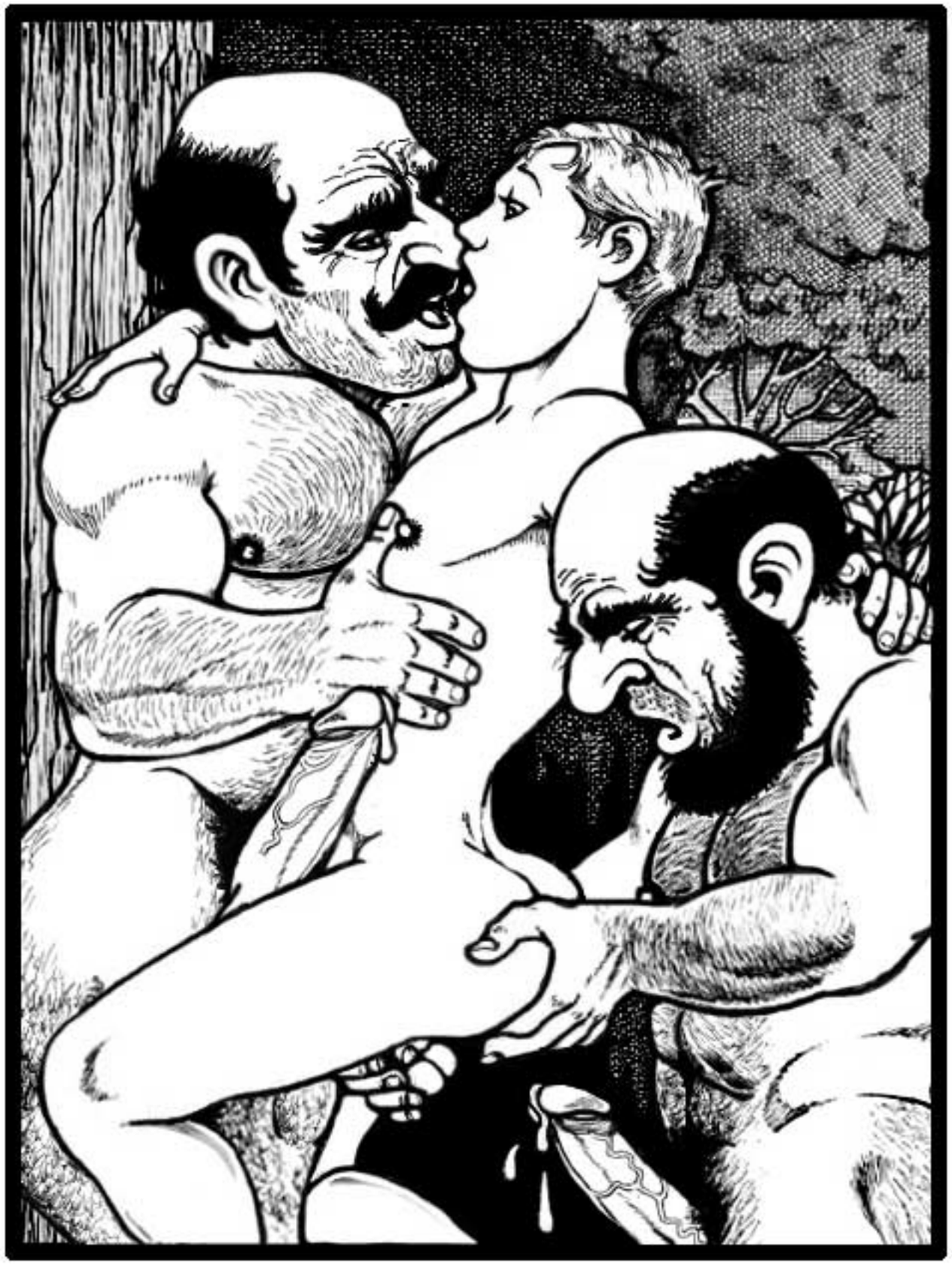
"Just look how hard your sweet boy-flesh has gotten!" the Cyclops moaned, as he tried to tweak William's rock-hard boner. "You sure liked my story, didn't you, boy?"

William nodded, as the one-eyed monster began to stroke his penis in earnest, quickly bringing the boy to the edge of a violent orgasm.

"I bet you'd like to have that fat, old man slobbering and sweating all over your smooth, young body, wouldn't you, boy?" the Cyclops hissed like a snake. "I'd love to watch that pig play with your hard, little cock and make you cum."

The Cyclops put his hot, wet tongue in William's ear and twisted the lad's erect nipples until the boy began to gasp and buck his hips in rhythm with the monster's strokes. The cruel beast lightly stroked only the sensitive head of William's penis and it sent agonizing, electric tingles through the boy's entire body.

"When you get back to the village, I want you to go visit the Baker and let him fuck you, boy." the Cyclops whispered, as he hastened his strokes and rubbed William's penis-head into a frenzy. The sensation was incredible and William's balls promptly tightened up around the base of his shaft and exploded their contents into the air. The Cyclops kept stroking the boy until his aching balls were completely drained. Grateful for a fun morning fuck with a handsome lad, the Cyclops decided to help William find Thomas. He pointed him in the direction of Bartlebee's meadow, quite certain that the lusty Troll was responsible for the boy's kidnapping.



Meanwhile, Thomas patiently waited for Bartlebee to return, but the lad was getting very hungry. Greybeard the Faun had told the boy about some succulent berries that grew on trees at the far edge of the meadow and Thomas decided to go pick some while he waited for the lusty Troll. As the boy explored the grove of berry-producing trees, there was some rustling in the bushes and it scared the boy half to death! Just as he turned to run away in fear, two little men sprang out of their hiding places and began to chase him. The quick little creatures easily caught the boy and snatched him up in their strong, little arms. The men were covered in hair and muscle like regular, full-grown men, but Thomas was much taller than them. The boy couldn't help but stare at their man-parts, which were much bigger than most of the full-grown men's cocks and balls the lad had seen!

"Who are you?!" Thomas screamed, struggling to escape the pudgy little fingers and arms that grabbed him.

"We're Dwarves and we like to gobble up boys for dinner!" the little men growled back in unison.

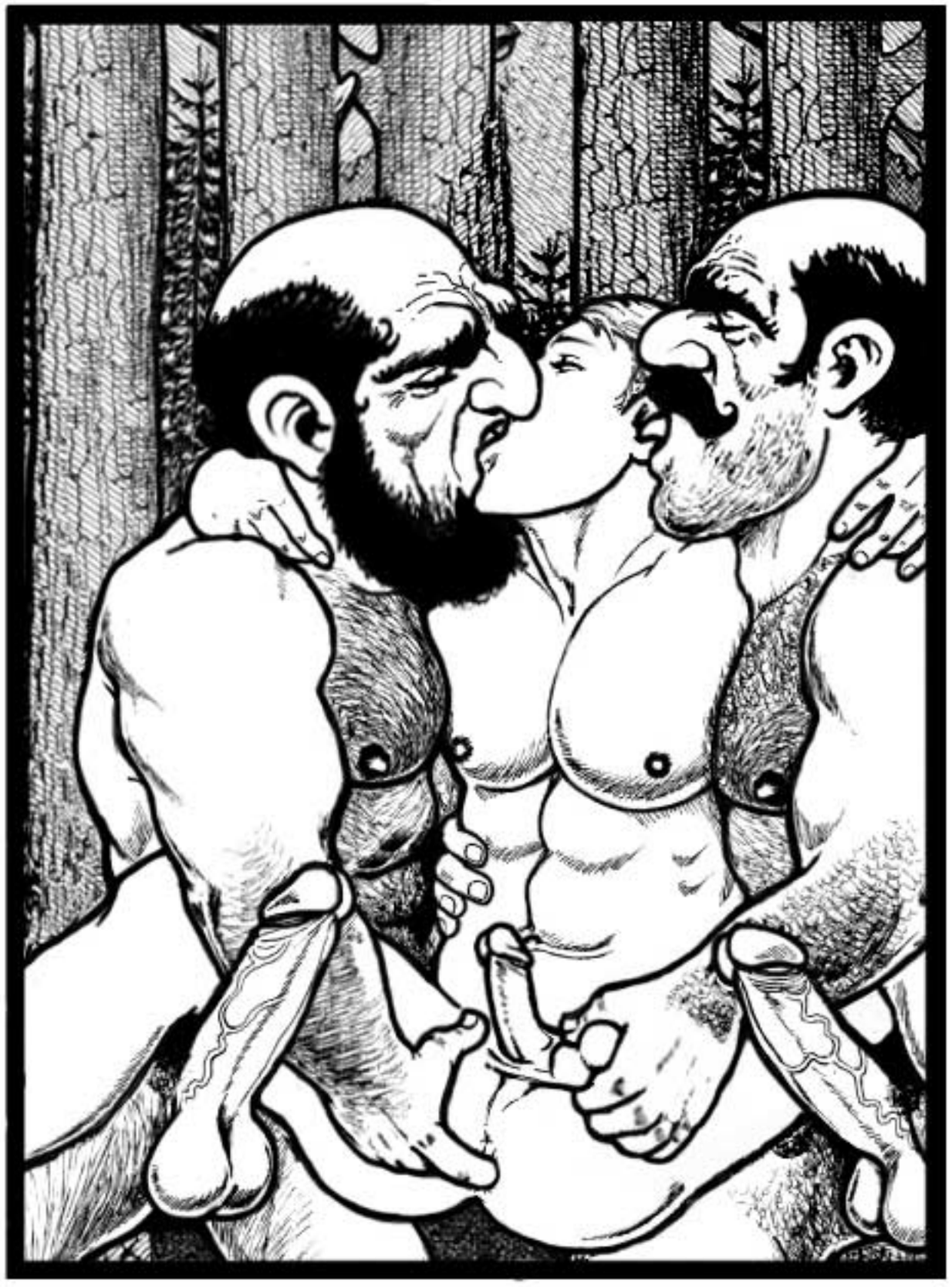
"I am Ugg, and this is my brother Ogg..." the Dwarf with the chin beard snarled. "And we're going to lock you in a cage and fatten you up to be our Holiday roast!"

"Oh, please don't eat me up!" Thomas sobbed. "I am a very nice boy and my mother will miss me ever so much!"

"He is a handsome, little fellow, isn't he, Ugg?" Ogg hissed, as he fondled Thomas's smooth face and tussled his hair. "Be a shame not to fuck him."

"He does have an adorable, round fanny and succulent set of cherries in his little sack." Ugg replied, carefully inspecting the kid's ass-cheeks and balls from behind. "We could always fuck him, then cook him."

"Agreed!" said Ogg, blazing his eyes at the frightened lad.



The Dwarves sandwiched the helpless lad between them and began to ravage him with lusty kisses. The filthy, little men smelled as though they had not taken a bath in years and their dirty, little hands were all over the boy, fondling and pinching him. Their big, veiny cocks got extremely hard as they molested poor Thomas and they used them like hooks to spread his legs wide.

"Look, Ogg. The boy's getting a nice, little boner for us." Ugg purred, as he played with Thomas's penis, getting it very erect.

"And his little boy-pussy is nice and puckered for a kiss!" Ogg replied, fondling Thomas's baby-tight asshole.

Thomas was scared to death of being cooked and eaten by the little men, but they were getting him terribly aroused and he couldn't help but begin to return their kisses and enjoy their skilled fingers all over his private parts. Soon the little men had the boy so feverish with lust that his penis blushed purple and his little balls began to ache.

"We're going to keep you in a little cage, boy, and milk your balls into a jar every morning. Satyrs and Trolls are willing to pay a lot of gold for fresh boy-honey!" Ugg hissed.

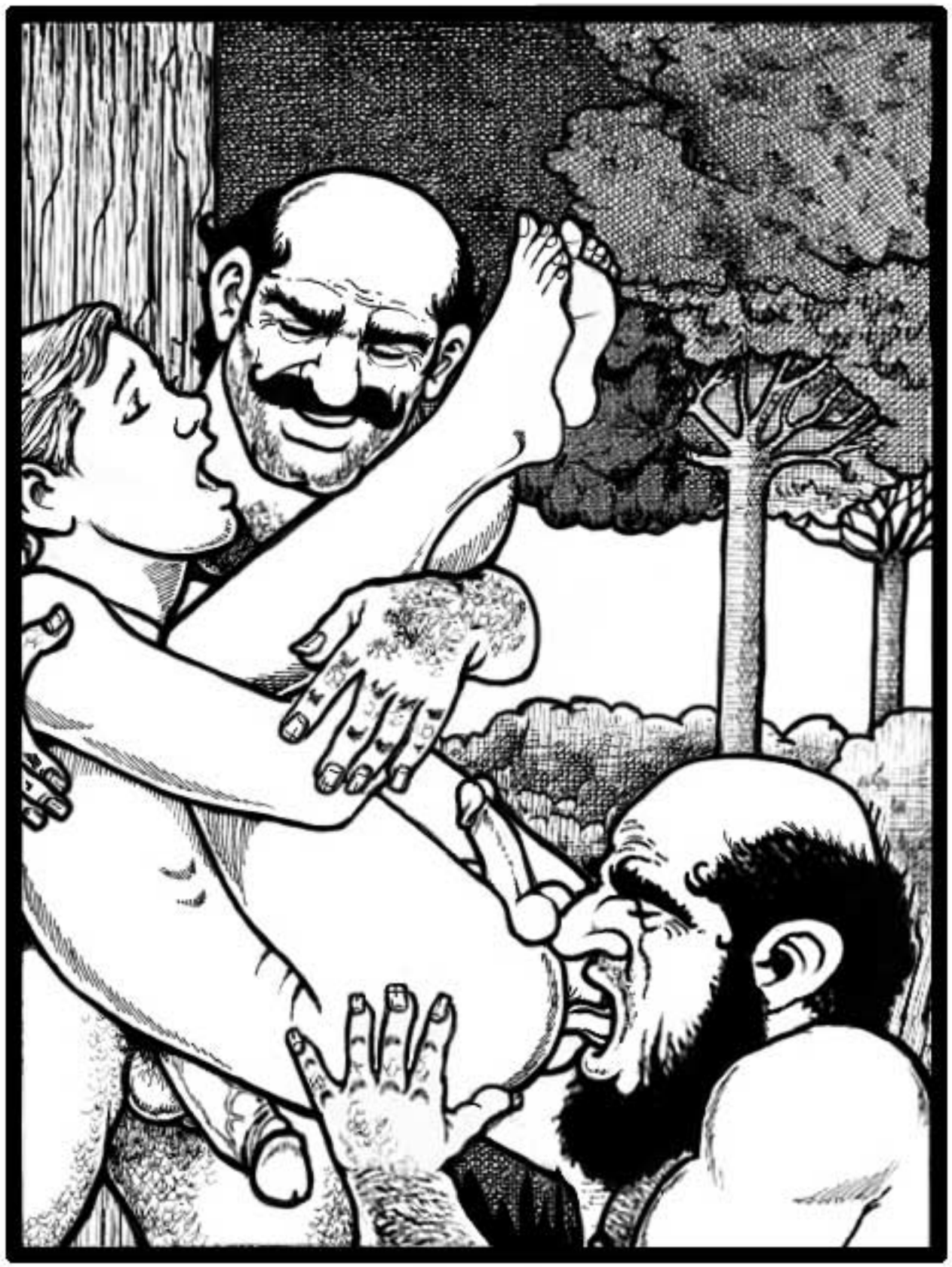
"And there will be a line of lusty Dwarves out the door of our cave every day, waiting for their turn to fuck you for a small fee!" Ogg added, biting Thomas's nipples.

"Blonde-haired, blue-eyed boys are rare in the forest these days and I'm sure we'll make a huge pile of gold!" Ugg exclaimed.

"We can let them in three at a time!" Ogg replied. "One cock in his mouth and two in his fanny -- all at the same time!'

"Good way to triple our earnings!" Ugg replied, shoving two fingers up Thomas's butthole and wiggling them around inside.

"His boy-parts look so fresh and sweet. Perhaps we should nibble on them a bit and figure out what kind of spices we'll need for the roast!" Ogg said, squeezing Thomas's balls.



The strong, little men picked Thomas up and put him in a very compromising position.

"I saw the boy first, so I get the first nibble!" Ugg said, as he knealt down in front of Thomas's parted ass-cheeks.

"Only fair." Ogg replied, cradling the helpless boy like a baby for his brother's pleasure.

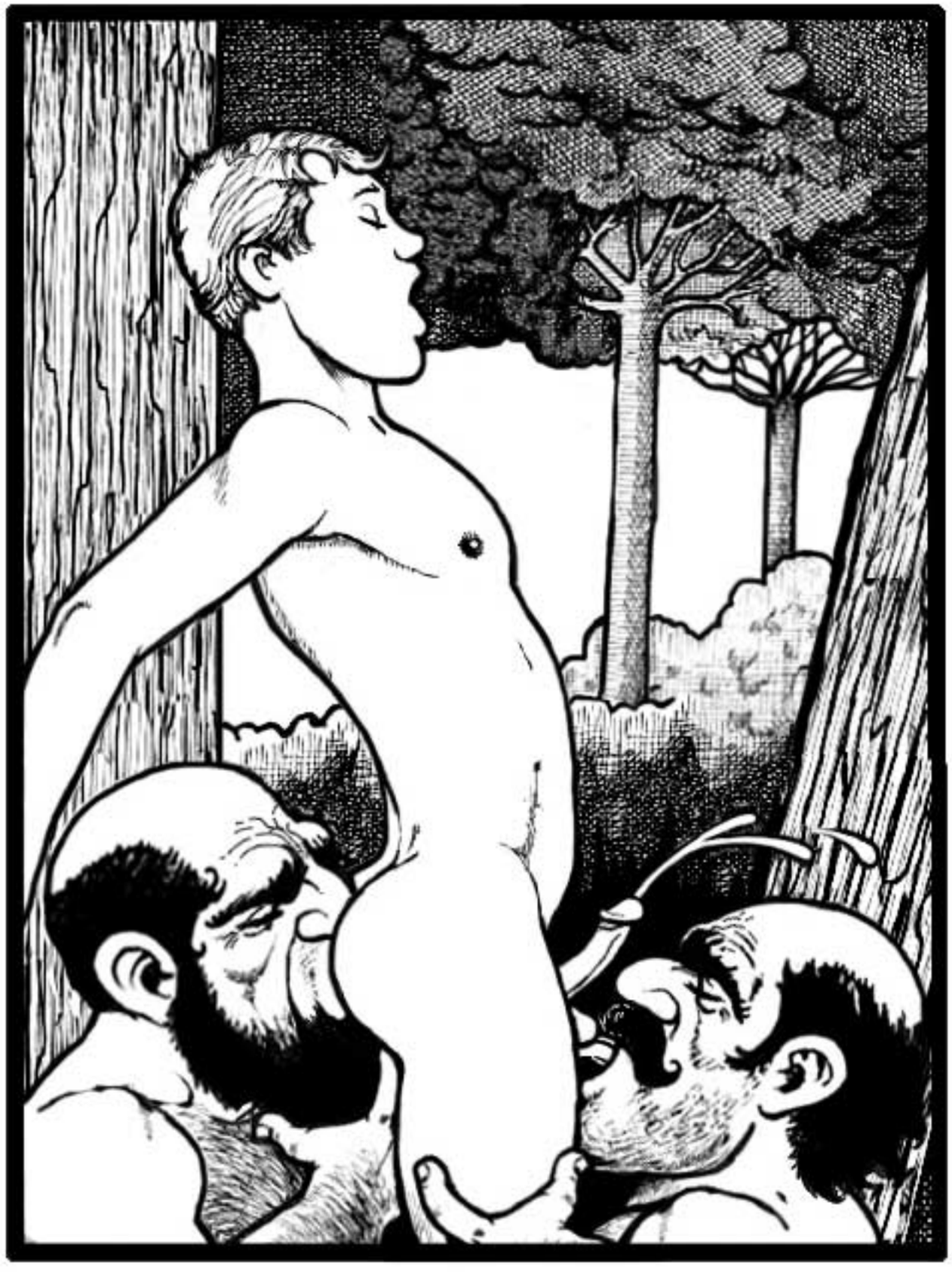
Ugg stuck his big nose in Thomas's hairless furrow and sniffed his little asshole like it was a delicacy. Next he ran his big, wet tongue from the top of the lad's ass-crack all the way up his taint, ending on the kid's succulent balls.

"My goodness gracious! The boy smells and tastes just as sweet as can be!" the Dwarf purred, licking his lips. "You're going to especially love sucking on his pretty, little nuts!"

Thomas was in blissful agony, as Ugg thoroughly licked and sucked his asshole for what seemed like hours. The little man had a ravenous appetite for boy-pussy and he ate the lad's ass like a starved lion. Thomas began to twitch and spasm in Ogg's embrace when Ugg's tongue pushed its way through his puckered anus and wiggled around deep inside of him. Ugg hooked his long tongue upward and began to scrub the kid's prostate into a frenzy. It felt like there was a garden snake slithering around inside of his bottom and it made the boy whimper and spread his legs wider for the little man. Soon Thomas's asshole was sopping wet with the Dwarf's hot saliva. The whimpering lad was on the verge of cumming and his hyper-erect penis began to twitch and ooze Cowper's Fluid.

"You're driving the boy wild!" Ogg exclaimed to his lusty brother, as he kissed Thomas and playfully slapped his hard, little cock around. "Is it almost my turn? His adorable, little penis and balls have me drooling for a nibble!"

"Why don't we share the meal?" Ugg replied. "I'll feast on his fanny and you can eat his sweet boy-meat."



Before Thomas knew what hit him, he had both Dwarves nibbling and sucking on his private boy-parts. Ugg's hot, thick tongue was lashing his prostate into a frenzy and Ogg's greedy mouth sucked and tugged on his balls until they ached and flinched in his sack.

"These hard, little nuts of his will taste divine wrapped in bacon!" Ogg said, smacking his lips, just before he took Thomas's entire ballsack into his hot mouth.

"And his soft, little buns will be quite succulent glazed in garlic butter and lightly braised." Ugg spoke, talking with his drooling mouth full with Thomas's left ass-cheek.

Thomas began to pant and buck his hips, as he felt a huge, ball-twisting orgasm growing deep inside him.

"I think the little fellow is gonna cum for us, Ugg!" Ogg hissed, as he sucked on the boy's swollen glans like it was a little, pink lollipop.

"Indeed he is, brother!" Ugg replied, slipping two of his pudgy, little fingers deep inside of Thomas's asshole as he continued to lick and suck every inch of the kid's butt.

Finally, Thomas let out a loud sigh and arched his back, as a long rope of semen jetted from his penis. Ogg massaged the boy's nuts in his mouth, as they spasmed and tightened. Thomas's warm, slippery cum painted the little man's bald head and it made the lusty Dwarf grin from ear to ear. Next, Ugg reached around and took a firm grip of Thomas's bucking penis. He pumped the throbbing, little boner in his fist as the boy orgasmed, milking out several additional jets of semen. Thomas collapsed in exhaustion from the powerful orgasm and the little men had to catch him from falling down.

"The adorable, little scamp is completely drained!" Ugg purred, fondling Thomas's aching balls.

"He sure is!" Ogg replied, kissing the boy's open mouth.

Ugg and Ogg carried the feverish boy back to their cave. There was a thick bed of wild flowers near the doorway to their little home and they laid Thomas down there on his back.

"Heads or tails, brother?" Ogg asked, as he produced a shiny gold coin from among a nearby trove of his possessions.

"Heads! I want to watch my big cock go in and out of this kid's pretty, little mouth." Ugg hissed back, stroking his man-meat to add stiffness to its veiny erection.

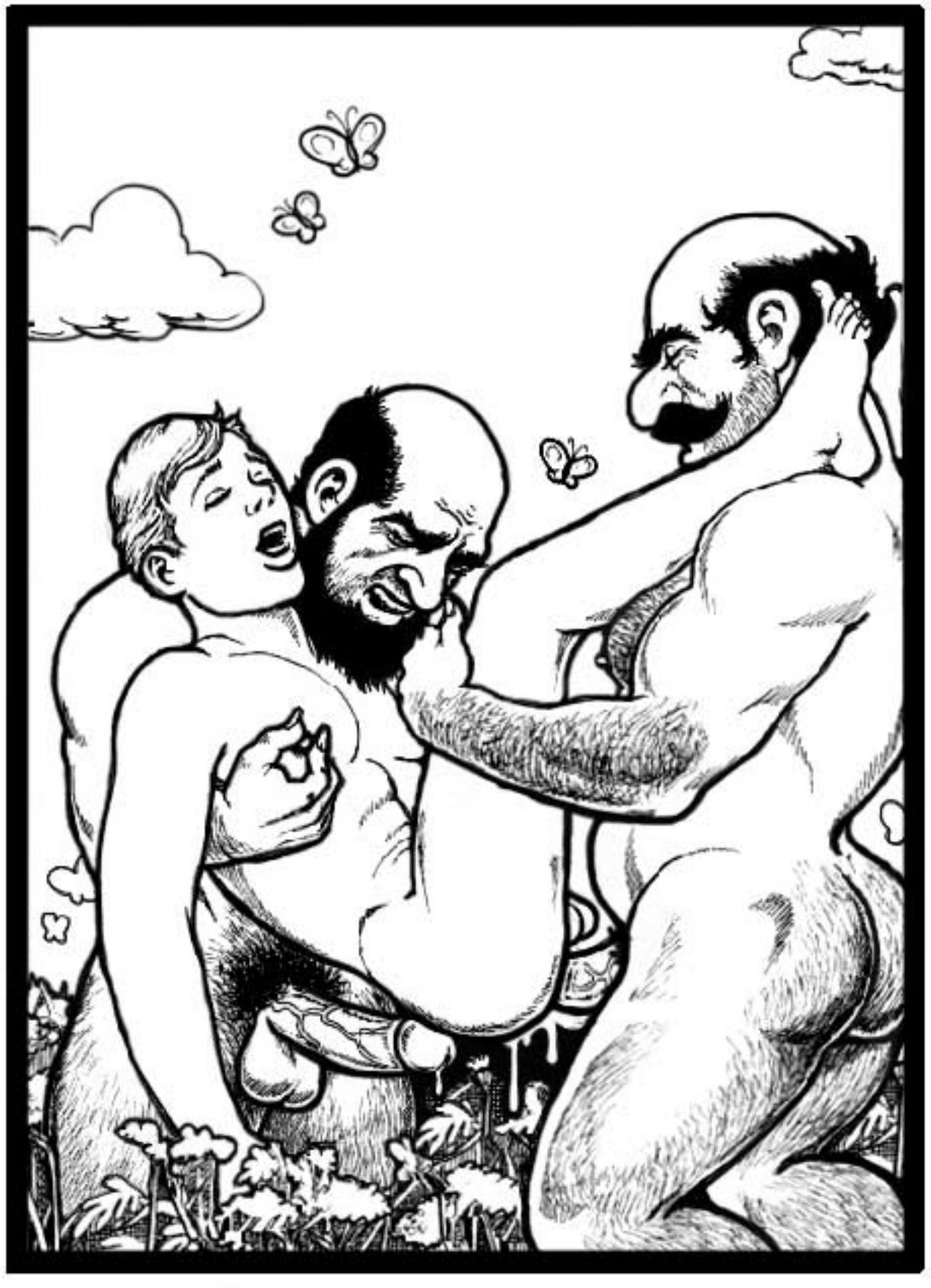
Ogg tossed the coin in the air and caught it in his palm.

"Heads it is! And tails for me!" Ogg anounced, as he roughly grabbed Thomas by his thighs and pulled the boy into position for a good fucking.

The little men practically tied the helpess boy in a pretzel to keep him at the desired angle. Ugg parted Thomas's lips with his fingers, then slowly plunged the length of his cock down the boy's throat. Soon the Dwarf's heavy, wrinkled ballsack was smothering the boy's face and its pungent aroma made the poor lad dizzy. Meanwhile Ogg spread the boy's thighs until his buns parted and he could see the kid's tiny, pink asshole winking at him. The lusty Dwarf squeezed the head of his big cock until some pre-cum oozed out, then he smeared it all over the lad's anus. The potent Dwarf semen was slightly acidic and it tingled Thomas's fanny like menthol or rubbing alcohol. The boy let out a gasp, as the little man's fluids made him tingle.

"Dwarf cum is made from pure, mischevious evil, boy! That's why it burns!" Ogg hissed, as he wiped his oozing cock all over the kid's balls too, making them feel like they were on fire. "Just wait until I flood your fanny with a huge load of it! It's been known to bring tears to young boys' eyes!"

"And just wait until I cum down your throat!" Ugg added. "My semen will get you drunk and dizzy! All the better for having your full cooperation as we fuck your sweet flesh all day long!"



Soon the little Dwarves were fucking Thomas's mouth and ass like a well-oiled machine. The boy thought that maybe the heads of their giant cocks were touching inside of him with how deep they insisted on fucking him! The lusty, little men let out roars in unison and came at the same time, flooding the poor kid's mouth and fanny with hot, tingling Dwarf semen. Thomas got quite drunk from the intoxicating potion and soon the clouds began to spin overhead. The little men flipped their gold coin again and this time Ogg won the pleasure of fucking the boy's soft, sweet lips. The little men scurried around Thomas in a circle, switching places, then resumed their vigorous rhythm in the cock-stuffed lad.

Thomas was totally blissed-out, being fucked good and hard by the lusty, little men, but he certainly didn't want to spend the rest of his life as a sex-slave in a tiny cage -- let alone end up cooked in an oven as a holiday roast! He needed to escape and get back to the village, knowing that his mom and his best chum, William, were probably worried sick about him. He needed to think of a plan to get away from the Dwarves, and the longer he waited, the more cum he would have to swallow and the drunker he would get. How could he possibly escape the fast, little creatures if he was totally dizzy from their spunk? He decided it was time to act, so he bit down on Ogg's cock and kicked Ugg in his saggy balls as hard as he could. Both little men let out deafening shrieks, as they released the boy and began to hop around in pain. Thomas took advantage of the moment and scrambled to his feet, fleeing deep into the woods. He could hear the little men cursing in the distance, trying to find him, but he was far enough away that he was sure they'd never catch him again.

Back in the village, the Constable finally got the Woodsman's cranky, old wife to stop screaming and pack her things. She was leaving town to go live with her sister and the Woodsman couldn't have been happier! As soon as she left, the first thing the old man did was go out to the barn and corner the stable boy.

"I've waited a long time for this, kid." the Woodsman moaned, as he slipped his hand down the front of the boy's pants and began to play with his smooth, little penis and balls. "From now on I'm gonna fondle and fuck you whenever I want, boy."

Tingles ran up the kid's spine as the old man got his little cock nice and hard. The lusty Woodsman stripped the boy naked and devoured his erect nipples and tight ballsack like a hungry grizzly bear. The old man's scruffy beard tickled the kid's naked thighs, as he sucked on his hard, little penis and tongue-fucked his asshole. Soon the poor, little stable boy was feverish with lust and on the verge of cumming.

"Every morning after you do your chores and milk the cows, I'm gonna milk you, boy." the Woodsman hissed, as he sat the stable boy on his lap in an old chair in the corner of the barn. "And every afternoon when you get home from school, I'm gonna be waiting for you in this chair, buck naked with a throbbing erection, waiting to fuck you good and hard."

The Woodsman sat the squirming boy on his waiting cock and slowly forced the lad downward until the lucky old man was balls-deep in some of the tightest, young boy-pussy in the village. The kid began to gasp and whimper, as the Woodsman fucked him hard and deep. The old man was in heaven, squeezing the boy's tight, smooth buns in his big hands and feeling the kid's hard, little penis and balls rubbing up against his furry belly! He shoved his tongue in the boy's mouth and passionately kissed him while they fucked and the lad's soft, sweet lips sent the old man over the edge. He hugged the beautiful boy close to his chest and came deep inside of him, flooding his little asshole with a volcano of hot cum.

After the Woodsman fucked his stable boy three times and satisfied his pent-up lust for the handsome, little scamp, he began to feel guilty about not helping William find Thomas in the woods. The stable boy still had a full erection standing up in front of his smooth belly, so the Woodsman decided to make the boy cum again before he headed off into the forest. He sat the kid on his knee and played with his hard, little cock until the lad had a messy, ball-twisting orgasm.

"Where are you going, sir? Please stay here and play with me some more. I promise to be a good boy and do all my barn chores." the stable boy sobbed, hugging the old man's big belly and playing with his thick cock -- trying to get him hard again for more sex.

"I must go find my grandson and his friend, but I won't be gone very long." the Woodsman replied, fondling the lad's buns and tussling his angelic, blonde hair. "When I get home, you and I are going to sleep together in my big, feather bed and I'm going to play with your beautiful, little boy-parts all night long!"

After giving the tear-eyed lad a long, lusty kiss goodbye, the Woodsman put on his cloak and ventured deep into the forest in search of the two boys. It wasn't long before he caught a glimpse of a young boy's naked fanny, as the little scamp sprinted through the trees. It looked like the little fellow had blonde hair and the old man thought it might have been Thomas. He chased after the quick, little rascal and finally caught him. Low and behold, as he spun the naked lad around to get a better look at him, he realized that he was holding a beautiful, young Elf! Since all boy-elves look so similar, the Woodsman couldn't be sure if this is the same little fellow that had stolen his heart so long ago. The lad didn't seem to recognize him, but that wasn't going to stop the Woodsman from fucking the boy. He had long fantasized about fucking a beautiful, blonde Elf again and the lad's naked, baby-smooth flesh made the old man's balls ache and his cock stand straight up in the air. When the curious boy grabbed the Woodsman's throbbing, blue-veined erection, the old man nearly came in excitement!

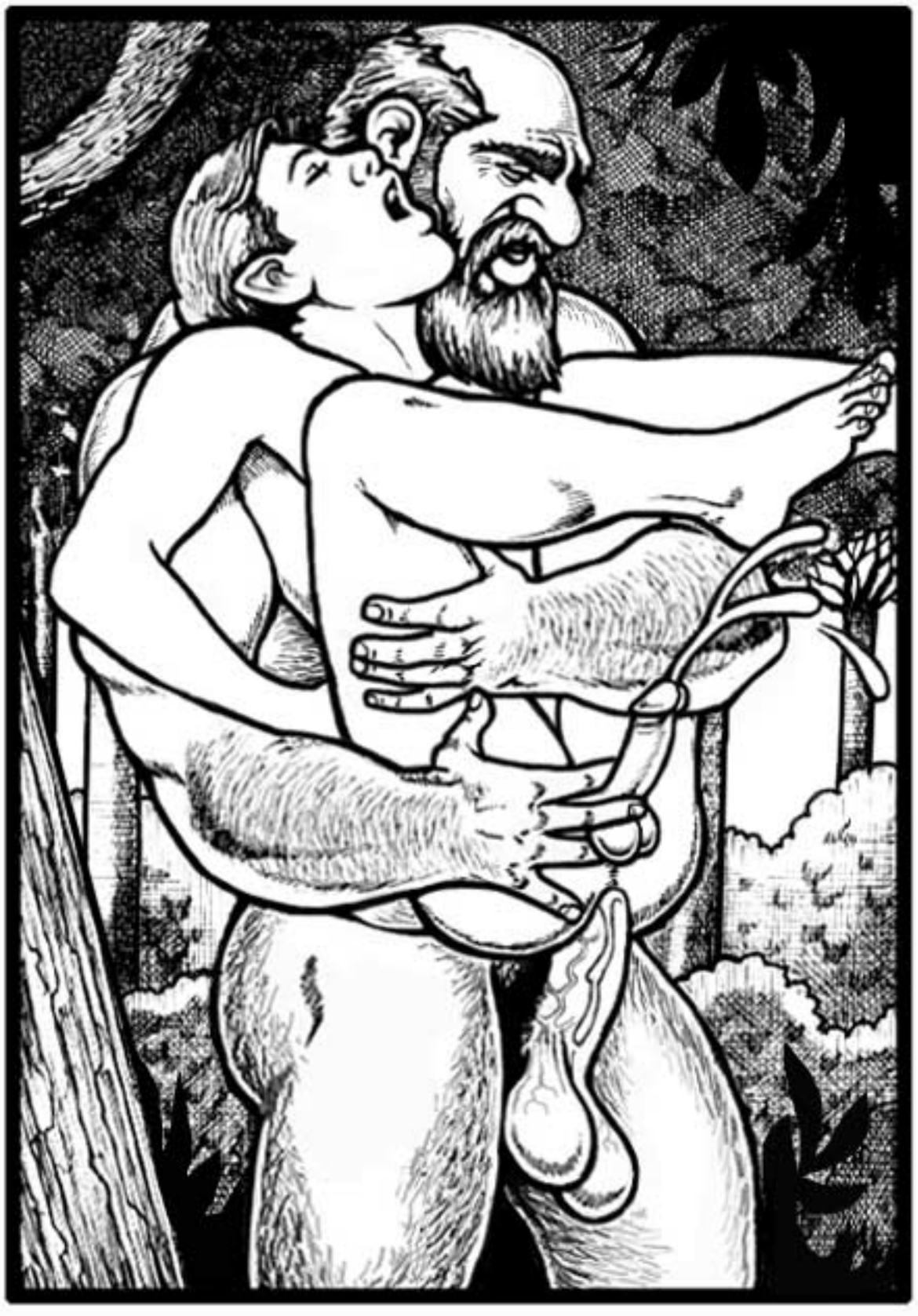
The Woodsman shoved his finger up the little Elf's fanny and it made the boy panic. He tried to wiggle free of the Woodsman's embrace, but the lusty old man wasn't about to let the little fellow go anywhere.

"Don't be afraid, little prince." the Woodsman purred, as he kissed the beautiful lad and gently fingered his soft, pink asshole. "I just want to play with your tight, little hole for an hour or two."

The Woodsman managed to get a second finger deep inside the lad's baby-tight asshole and it made the kid whimper. He tickled the boy's prostate until his smooth, little penis sprang up hard as a nail. The Woodsman was having a very good day - this being the third beautiful, young boy he had his fingers inside of since he woke up this morning. If only he could fuck all three boys at the same time, he thought. As he fondled the head of the boy's penis and spread open his tiny piss-hole, a warm drop of Cowper's Fluid oozed to the surface.

"What a healthy, young boy you are." the Woodsman purred, as scooped up the lad's pre-cum and tasted it. "So perfectly aroused and ready to be milked."

Indeed Elf-cum was just as sweet as he had remembered and it seemed to have magical properties that made the Woodsman's old cock stiffen and his huge, sagging testicles throb. Now the horny Woodsman was simply delirious with lust for the beautful Elf and he badly wanted to watch the kid cum. He rubbed the lad's special boy-spot while very lightly stroking the sensitive ridge of his cock-head. The poor boy stood up on his tiptoes and arched his back in agony, as electric tingles surged through his body. The Woodsman quickened his strokes and massaged the boy's prostate even deeper until the lad was bucking his hips. With a devious chuckle, the old man stopped stroking the Elf's cock and instead just tickled the cleft chin of his glans. With a gasp, the boy began to cum and he spurted a long, warm rope of semen with every tickle of the Woodsman's skilled fingers.



The Woodsman's cock got excruciatingly-erect from playing with the boy's penis and making him cum. He couldn't wait to get his meat deep inside the Elf's tight, little fanny, so he picked the delicate lad up from behind and spread his buns.

"I just might have to take you home with me, little fellow." the Woodsman moaned, as he squeezed his thick, rock-hard cock into the boy's tiny anus and forced it all the way in.

The Elf began to whimper and squirm in the old man's strong arms, as he was fucked with increasing speed. The Woodsman's big belly filled the arch of the boy's back and it served as a shelf to perch the kid on while he fucked him. The boy's ass was fiery-hot inside and it squeezed every inch of the old man's cock with every thrust. The Woodsman loved to nibble on young boys' earlobes when he wanted to feel their little assholes pucker and cinch around his cock, so he gently sucked and bit the Elf's ear until the lad's anus flinched around his meat.

"Oh, my dear boy! You're going to give this old man a heart attack!" the Woodsman moaned, as he had to fight against cumming in the Elf's convulsing ass. "Your winking, little asshole is driving me wild!"

The boy's penis was hard as a nail again and the old man really enjoyed playing with it while he fucked the kid. The Woodsman was totally smitten with the beautiful Elf and he lovingly cradled the lad's naked body as he passionately fucked him. The boy made sweet, little whimpers and sobs every time the Woodsman went balls-deep and poked his innards. It sounded like the poor lad was going to spurt cum all over the forest at any second.

"Come on, little fellow..." the Woodsman purred, as he stroked the boy's cock in rhythm to his fuck-strokes. "You and I are going to cum at the same time."

The old man was able to time things perfectly and he made the boy spurt his load just as he filled his little fanny to overflowing with hot, dripping cum.

The Woodsman was still horny, so he laid the boy down in the grass and spread his tight buns again. Just then, another beautiful, naked Elf stepped out from the trees, followed by a third. Their little cocks were fully erect and they smiled at the old man as they neared him.

"Have I died and gone to Heaven?" the Woodsman gasped, as the two naked boys began to rub his furry belly and kiss him. Little did he know that when Elves cum, they send off pheremones that attract others to the scene who are always desperate for mature men to fuck them.

The old man gladly returned the lads' lusty kisses and he couldn't keep his hands off of their hard, little boners and baby-smooth asses. One of the little fellows began to suck the Woodsman's rock-hard cock and play with his big, wrinkly ballsack. The boy took the old man's meat deep into his throat and it made the old, gray bear moan in delight. Three more naked Elves soon joined the group, all with perfect, little erections bouncing up and down in front of their smooth abdomens. Everywhere the Woodsman looked there was a beautiful, erect boy-penis to suck on and play with and a tight, round fanny to fondle and finger. The old man had his hands full, but he intended on fucking every last one of the beautiful, blonde creatures and milking all their hard, little cocks. One after another, the Woodsman fucked the perfect, smooth boys and he lost track of how many times he came. The horny little fellows were incredibly easy to bring to orgasm and the old man made them cum repeatedly until his hairy chest and belly were glazed with boy-cum. The Woodsman had to get really creative to satisfy all these lads at once and he found himself doing things like masturbating two boys at once and sucking two tight, little ballsacks at the same time. Finally, after he satsified every last Boy-Elf, the exhausted old man collapsed and took a nap amid a heap of naked boys, cuddling him on all sides.

Meanwhile, young William had followed the Cyclops' directions and soon found himself in Bartlebee's meadow. He found Thomas's tattered pajamas hanging from a briar bush and began to call out for his missing schoolmate in a desperate panic.

"The boy is gone!" a gruff, monstrous voice growled at William from behind. "But perhaps you can take his place and be my new, young fuck-toy!"

William turned to find himself face-to-face with Bartlebee the Troll. The grotesque creature was naked and he stroked his thick, veiny cock at the boy with a devilish grin.

"Stay away from me you ugly brute!" William shouted at the Troll, as he clumsily backpedaled away.

Bartlebee grabbed the helpless boy by the waistband of his underpants and tugged him close again. He unabashedly yanked down the kid's underwear and began to play with his balls, holding them in a tight grip to keep William from escaping.

"These smooth, little plums of yours are begging to be milked, boy." the lusty Troll hissed, as he squeezed Williams tender nuts until they ached. "Bartlebee loves to make beautiful, young boys cum all over themselves."

The fiendish creature traced the lines of William's smooth cock and balls with his icy clawtips. As he teased the soft ridge and slit of the boy's penis-head, William's cock stood up rock-hard. Bartlebee continued tickling and tracing William's erect penis and tight nutsack until the boy was a ball of tingling nerves. William was too aroused to think about escaping, and at this point he would have glady spread his tight, little buns for the monster's ugly cock.

"No matter how much they whine and fuss at first, all young boys get nice and hard for old Bartlebee...." the Troll purred, as he began to gently stroke William's erection. "Your sweet, little cock is hard as a nail, boy, and now old Bartlebee is gonna milk you nice and slow."

Bartlebee carried William off into the trees, where he really began to tease the boy's flesh in earnest. He got up close behind the boy and sucked on his neck while he played with the lad's nipples and stroked his rock-hard penis.

"Such a pretty, little thing..." Bartlebee hissed, as he sucked on William's earlobe and raked his sharp claws down the boy's smooth abdomen, ending on his twitching nutsack. "So easily aroused... So deliciously fuckable..."

Bartlebee slipped his hand under William's buns and fondled the kid's ass while he masturbated him. William flinched and gyrated his hips when the monster shoved a finger up his little asshole and stretched it open. Next the lusty Troll pushed the swollen head of his cock-meat into the boy's anus and slowly thrusted forward. When the creature was all the way in, he could lean backward a little and lift William off the ground by his steel-hard cock. Poor William tried to catch his breath, as Bartlebee began to fuck him and stroke his cock at the same time. A powerful orgasm was quickly brewing in the William's loins and he began to whimper and buck his hips in rhythm to the Troll's deep fuck-strokes.

"That's a sweet, little fellow..." Bartlebee purred, as he fucked the boy's ass. "Let's see you make some nice, warm boy-honey for old Bartlebee the Troll!"

The monster began to gently spank William's aching balls while he stroked his penis and the sensation sent the poor kid right over the edge. With a puppy-like whimper, he convulsed in Bartlebee's arms and he spurted semen all over the place. Bartlebee milked William's balls dry, sculpting and stroking the lad's cock in his fist until every last drop of cum had forced out. Watching the boy's beautiful, smooth cock shoot semen made Bartlebee lose control and he quickly pumped a huge, molten load of cum deep inside the kid's ass.

After Bartlebee pulled his oozing cock out of William's butt, he grabbed some rope from among his belongings in an old chest under a tree. Before William knew what was happening, the devilish Troll had tightly bound his arms behind his back.

"What are you doing?! Let me go!" William screamed, as he kicked and squirmed.

"I learned my lesson with your little, blonde friend." the Troll hissed back, as he muffled William's shouting with his hand. "You aren't going to get away from old Bartlebee as easily!"

The lusty Troll played with the helpless boy's penis until it was very erect again, then he began to bind it with some thin rope. Soon the deviant creature had the lad's tight, smooth balls all tied-up and William's boy-parts were bundled up like a little, pink Christmas gift, complete with a bow!

"Just look at your handsome, little cock all tied-up and hard as can be!" Bartlebee moaned, as he teased the boy's bound flesh. "It's turning purple and so are your sweet, little nuts."

William's penis and balls began to ache and he could feel his pulse throbbing in his tied-up private parts. As Bartlebee cinched the knot a little tighter, a big drop of Cowper's Fluid oozed out of the boy's slit and slowly dripped down the shaft of his flinching, purple cock.

"I've got the rope tied very, very tight around your boy-parts, kid, and it's going to be very difficult for you to cum unless I loosen it. " Bartlebee hissed, as he roughly spanked William's throbbing balls. "If you're a good boy, I will loosen the rope later and make you cum so hard that your eyes will turn blue!"

Trolls were notorious for tying up their young lovers and were masters of the rope. They knew a huge variety of knots and configurations to keep their playmates in the desired position to maximize their pleasure. After a young boy was fucked like this, he would often beg the Troll to tie him up and fuck him again.

Bartlebee bent the tied-up lad over his knee and spread his adorable ass-cheeks. The sight of the boy's perfect, pink asshole made the Troll salivate and he couldn't resist tormenting the tiny hole with his claws.

"Great Zeus! What a pretty, little boy-pussy you've got hiding between these buns!" Bartlebee purred, as he traced and tickled William's hairless furrow and asshole with his claws. "So tight and tiny... I can't believe I just had my cock inside this cute, little hole!"

William flinched in agony, as the cruel beast lightly tickled the spokes of his asshole and the sensitive flesh surrounding it. It felt like ants were crawling over his anus and it drove the lad's nerves crazy! Finally, the Troll pushed his fingers inside and he began to see how far he could stretch the boy's asshole open. William sobbed and squirmed, as the beast tortured his poor, little anus for what seemed like hours - but this was much easier to bear than what was soon to come!

Next, Bartlebee selected a thin tree branch from a nearby birch tree and snapped it off. He laid William back over his knee and prepared to whip the lad's fanny.

"This is gonna sting, baby-boy." Bartlebee hissed, as he held William firmly in position for his punishment. "Your pale-white buns are going to be red as strawberries by the time I'm finished!"

With that, Bartlebee cocked back his arm and gave the boy a nice, hard lashing across his helpless fanny. William jumped and tears immediately welled up in his eyes, but somehow his little penis bucked and got more erect. After a dozen more lashings to his bottom, the kid's ass was bright red and he was hornier than he had ever been in his life! He was in terrible pain, but he didn't want the caning to stop.

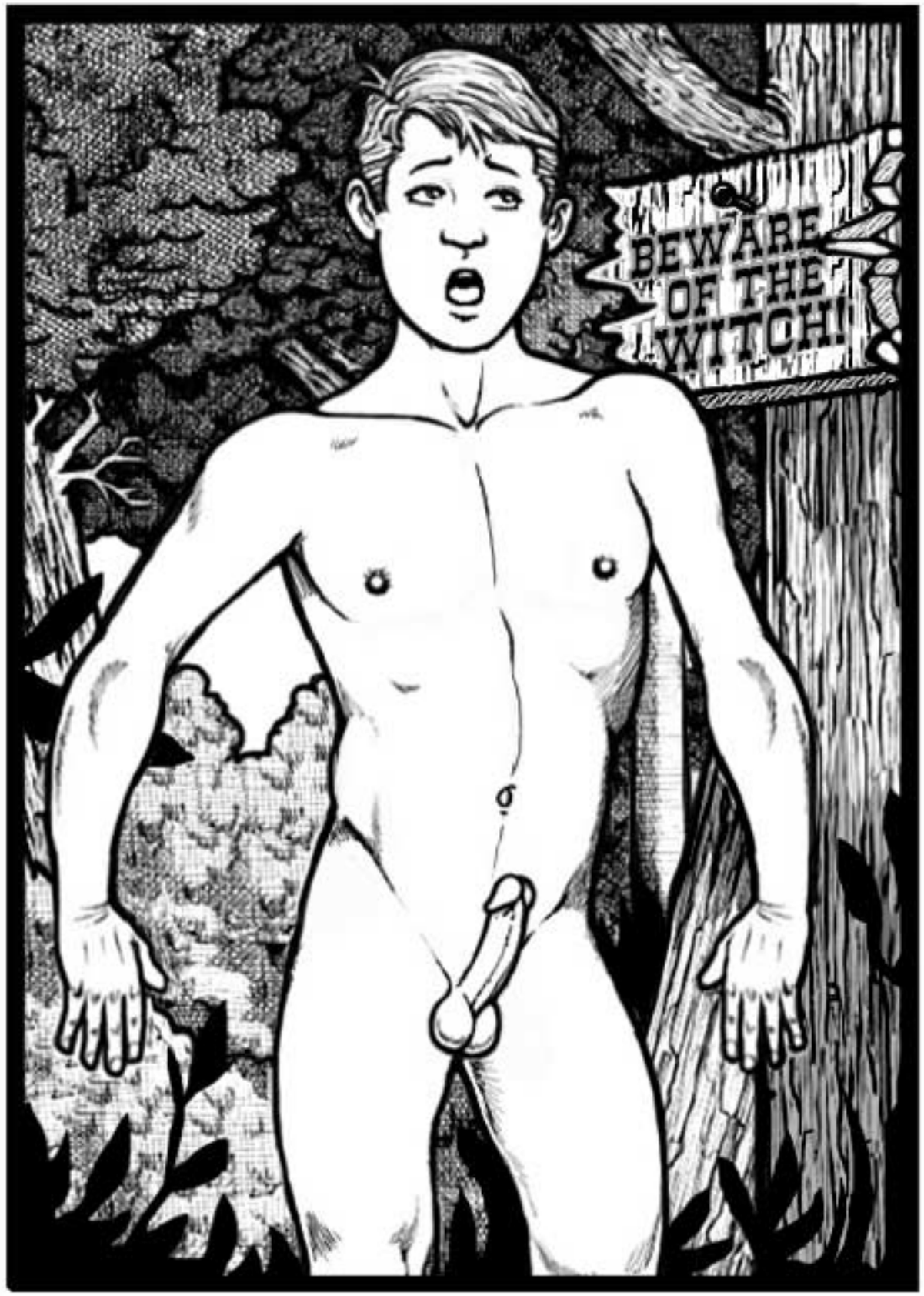
The truth was that William loved to have his bare bottom spanked and he often got boners when his mother spanked him. He would get especially hard when his Uncle or his male Schoolmaster spanked him, and sometimes he would intentionally misbehave for the pleasure of having his little buns whipped. Bartlebee loved to spank beautiful, round boy-buns and stripe then red with his cane of choice. He would also give the back of their tight, little balls a nice caning and that really made the little fellows whimper! William's poor nuts were still tightly bound and perched at the perfect angle under his ass for the Troll to really smack them good. A powerful ache swelled through William's entire body as Bartlebee paddled his balls red and the boy didn't know if he was going to cum or faint! Bartlebee only whipped the boy's balls a few times because he didn't want to damage such a beautiful, little sack, but those three lashes where enough to make the poor kid feverish with painful pleasure.

"Ohhh... Your poor, little ass-cheeks and balls... So red and throbbing!" Bartlebee hissed with a false tone of sympathy. "I'll go find you some soothing plant oils to rub on them, then you'll be ready for another spanking in no time!"

Bartlebee stood William up and tied him to a tree. Next the Troll dug into his chest of belongings and pulled out a large, wooden plug that was shaped like the head of a man's cock.

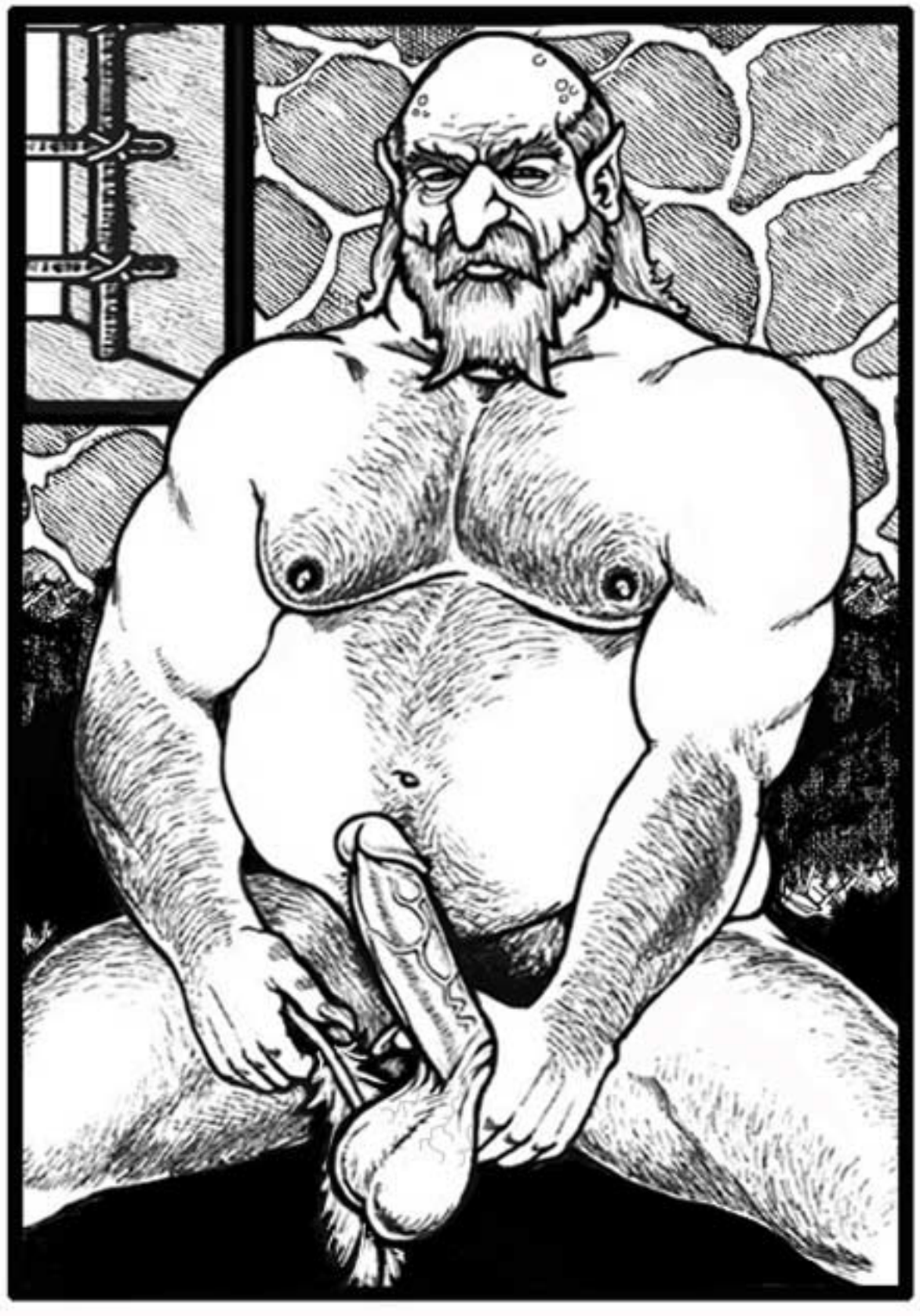
"This will keep your little boy-pussy nice and stretched for me until I return." he said, as he squeezed some pre-cum out of his cock and lubricated the wooden plug with it. He shoved the thing up William's butt until it was firmly anchored by its ridge and stretched the boy's asshole to the limit. "I will be back in a few hours... I hope no Goblins happen by and find you all tied-up and helpless... They love to nibble on young boys!"

William swallowed hard, as Bartlbee sprinted away into the trees with a demon-like laugh.



Thomas thought he could still hear the Dwarves chasing him, so he went deeper and deeper into the shadows of the ancient forest. It was getting late in the afternoon and the sun had started to go down. Poor Thomas was very lost and he began to cry in despair. Just then, a magical breeze blew through the trees that smelled like a mature man's cum. As the cold wind blew over the boy's naked flesh, it made his nipples harden and his little penis got very erect! Thomas seemed to lose control of himself and became helplessly lured down a path, unsure of where it was leading him...

The trees seemed to come to life around Thomas and their branches began to fondle him and tease his flesh. He found his cock and balls being caressed by silky leaves and his nipples being tweaked by twigs that became pinching fingers. The boy was dizzy with lust from the magic breeze and he collapsed in a bed of wild flowers to let the plants have their way with him. A little, green vine wrapped itself around his rock-hard penis and it began to stroke him and gently squeeze his balls. Next a thick, purple vine with a large bulb on its tip entered Thomas's spread buns and began to fuck him deep. The thing seemed to cum inside of him and a warm, green fluid filled his ass and dripped down his thighs. A strange flower that looked like a bearded mouth engulfed his penis and began to suck it. Thomas lost all control and spurted his load into the beatiful, orange flower. The plant reacted to the boy's seed and sprouted a dozen more lush, colorful flowers on its vine. Suddenly the plants released the euphoric lad and the magical breeze resumed, drawing him deeper into the trees. He passed an old, weather-beaten sign that read "BEWARE OF THE WITCH!" and it made the kid's blood turn cold. "Oh, no! A horrible, old Witch!" Thomas thought, as he was helplessly pulled toward a scary, old cottage under a big tree.



The creaky door of the cottage opened all by itself for Thomas and the boy stepped inside. He was greeted by a fat, old man with green skin who sat in a pile of straw and played with his huge cock. He was stroking his big, saggy balls with a feather and it made his man-meat harden right before Thomas's eyes. Thick blue veins puffed out along its shaft and his dark-purple glans leaked a big glob of pre-cum that oozed down its cleft chin.

"Hello, boy." the old Witch purred, as he stood up and approached the helpless lad. "I hope my plants treated you well. I told them you were coming... They love smooth, young boy-flesh... Almost as much as I do."

The old man grabbed Thomas by the chin and got a good look at him from head to toe. He spun the boy around and inspected his backside, spreading his buns slightly to get a peek at his anus.

"Yes... Such a handsome, little fellow you are... Nice, round fanny... Beautiful, baby-smooth flesh..." the Witch spoke, as he carefully studied Thomas's body.

"A-a-a-are you really a W-w-w-witch, sir?" Thomas stuttered in fear, as the old man unabashedly fondled his nipples.

"Well, yes, but I prefer to be called a Wizard." the old man replied with a laugh. "Most people think of Witches as being women, and female Witches mostly prefer the company of pretty, young girls... I happen to like young boys."

Just as the Wizard said that, he pushed one of his fingers up Thomas's asshole and made the boy flinch. Thomas seemed to be paralyzed with some kind of magic spell and all he could do is submissively stand there and let the ugly, old man play with his body.

"You and me are gonna have some fun, little fellow." the Wizard purred, as he parted Thomas's lips with his thumb and kissed the boy. "It's been ages since I've had a beautiful boy as my guest and I'm going to treat your sweet, little body to unimaginable pleasures."

The Wizard took his magic feather and began to run it over Thomas's naked body, sending tingles up the boy's spine. Thomas's nipples got incredibly hard as the old man teased them and each playful flick of the feather was like an electric shock that made the lad arch his back and gasp.

"I think my magic feather likes you, boy." the Wizard whispered, as he tickled Thomas's smooth belly and sensitive inner thighs. "It's made so many boys cum over the years that I lost count of them ages ago!"

The lusty, old man pulled Thomas closer and began to tongue-kiss his sweet lips and play with his creamy fanny. All the while his magic feather danced over the lad's naked flesh and gave him goosebumps from head to toe. Finally the tip of the feather found the boy's penis and balls. The Wizard lightly stroked the shaft of the kid's erection and tickled its sensitive slit and collar. Soon Thomas's penis was so hard that it stood straight up against his belly. Next the lad's tight, little sack was treated to the feather's touch and it made his balls twitch. Cowper's Fluid began to weep from the boy's tiny slit and he began to get feverish and buck his hips. The Wizard scooped up a big drop of the lad's pre-cum with his feather and sniffed it.

"Ahh... I miss the scent of lusty, young boys in my cottage." he purred, as he painted Thomas's erect nipples with the sticky pre-cum. "Now let's bend you over the table so I can tease your little, pink asshole a bit."

The Wizard bent Thomas over and spread his cheeks. He mercilessly teased the boy's ticklish furrow and anus with the feather until the poor lad's balls began to ache and he begged the old man to make him cum. The Wizard took pity on the boy and flicked his sensitive glans and shaft with quickening strokes of the feather. In a matter of seconds Thomas let out a whimper and spurted cum all over the old man's belly.

The Wizard hugged the boy close and kissed him, as aftershocks from the orgasm tingled his nubile, young body.

"My, oh my... That was a sweet, little geyser of boy-cum you made for me!" the old man chuckled, as he kissed Thomas's neck and fondled his flaccid penis. "Now we're going to play a new game that might sting a little, but always makes my young play-mates cum like there's no tomorrow..."

The Wizard recited some magic words and the feather began to twinkle with fairy dust and fly around in mid-air on its own! With a firm grip on the lad's balls and angelic, blonde hair, the Wizard held him in place as the feather began to tickle his little cock to full erection again. Once the boy was rock-hard, the feather dipped itself in a bottle of fluid on the table labeled: "MENTHOL." Next it slowly began to insert itself into the boy's tiny piss-hole. Thomas wriggled in agony, as the quill of the feather entered his penis and inched its way deeper and deeper inside of him. The icy-hot sensation of the menthol stung his sensitive urethra and made tears well up in his eyes.

"Now, now, my boy. I know it stings at first..." the old man chuckled, kissing Thomas's cheek and rubbing his balls to comfort him. "But just you wait!"

Soon the magic feather was moving in and out of the boy's erect cock as though it was fucking the tiny hole. The soft fibers of the feather dragged back and forth with the quill's movements and sent tingles deep into Thomas's prostate and balls. A red-hot warmth washed over the lad that blushed his cheeks and it felt like he was having an intense orgasm in slow motion! The feather alternated its depth and speed, until poor Thomas was moaning in ecstasy and started grinding his ass against the old man's cock.

"Come on, boy." the Wizard purred. "Let's see you cum again."

He helped Thomas along by massaging his balls and soon a gush of semen spurted out from around the busy feather.

The feather retracted from the boy's twitching penis, trailing a long, sticky rope of semen and giving birth to another ejaculatory spurt.

"Oh, my sweet, little playmate, I am going to have so much devious fun with you!' the old man moaned, as he placed Thomas on all fours and began to thumb-fuck him and fondle his aching balls. "The last time I had visitors here it was a beautiful, young boy named Hansel and his twin sister. I also happen to have a sister, who is a wicked, old Witch, so I invited her over for a night of fun with the two babes. My sister loves pretty, young girls and can't get enough of their perky, little tits and tight, pink pussies. We had a little contest to see who could make their playmate cum the hardest. I set to work on Hansel's smooth penis with my mouth, while my wicked sister licked and sucked her pretty, little lass's muffin. It was a tough competition, but I finally emerged the victor. Hansel had a very sensitive prostate and I made the boy cum so hard he nearly went hoarse from all his moaning! My sister had her fair share of the fun too and treated the pretty, young girl to a night of orgasmic delights she'll not soon be forgetting! Last I heard, my sister took the girl home with her and made her an apprentice. She probably has her long, green nose buried in the girl's pussy as we speak!"

Thomas's asshole began to quiver and cinch around the Wizard's thumb and its velvet-soft warmth made the old man dizzy with lust. His big cock leaked a river of pre-cum on Thomas's back and he badly needed to fuck this beautiful boy.

"I just can't resist going between these delicious buns of yours, my boy." the Wizard purred, as he picked Thomas up and carried him over to the table. "I've been dreaming of fucking a beautiful, blonde boy like you for many nights and now here you are on my kitchen table!"

Thomas gasped, as the old man spread his soft butt-cheeks and pressed the white-hot head of his cock between them.

The Wizard had a grin from ear-to-ear, as he watched the boy's expression change on the first long thrust. Thomas began to squirm like a fish on a hook when the old man was all the way in.

"Oh, dear lad!" the Wizard moaned, as he passionately fucked the boy. "It's been ages since I've fucked a fanny so tight!"

The table began to rattle with each thrust of the Wizard's hips and he fucked the boy with a very feverish pace, considering his advanced years (the Wizard was nearly 500 years old!). His heavy balls swung back and forth and began to slap the boy's fanny with every stroke, making a loud smack. The skin of his wrinkly sack was quite saggy on account of his age, but also because of the weight of his incredibly huge balls. Also, the fact that the old man loved to have young boy's yank on them contributed to their impressive length.

"I've got quite a load of hot cum for you in these ancient balls of mine, kid!" the Wizard breathlessly hissed. "We might have a flood on our hands when these rotten apples of mine finally give way!"

Poor Thomas was getting close to cumming again too. The boy's sensitive prostate was still throbbing from his recent orgasms and the Wizard's fat belly was rubbing his hard, little boner into a frenzy.

Nothing turned the old man on more than kissing young boys' soft lips and teasing their wet, little tongues with his. He kissed Thomas passionately as he fucked him and explored the boy's sweet-tasting mouth with his tongue. The combination of kissing the boy and fondling his buns at the same time drove the old man over the edge and he promptly came deep inside the lad. A flood of hot semen sprayed from Thomas's pulsating anus, as the lusty, old Wizard roared like a cranky dragon.

The lonely, old Wizard had nearly forgotten how divine it felt to have his cock sucked to orgasm by the tight, warm chute of a young boy. He couldn't help but want to fuck the boy again immediately. He spread Thomas's legs wide, hugging him close to his belly, and resumed fucking the boy up against the kitchen wall. Thomas wrapped his arms around the old man's neck and rubbed his hard, little cock into his belly fat, desperately needing to cum. The Wizard's throbbing cock was driving him wild and the poor kid was now hyper-aroused.

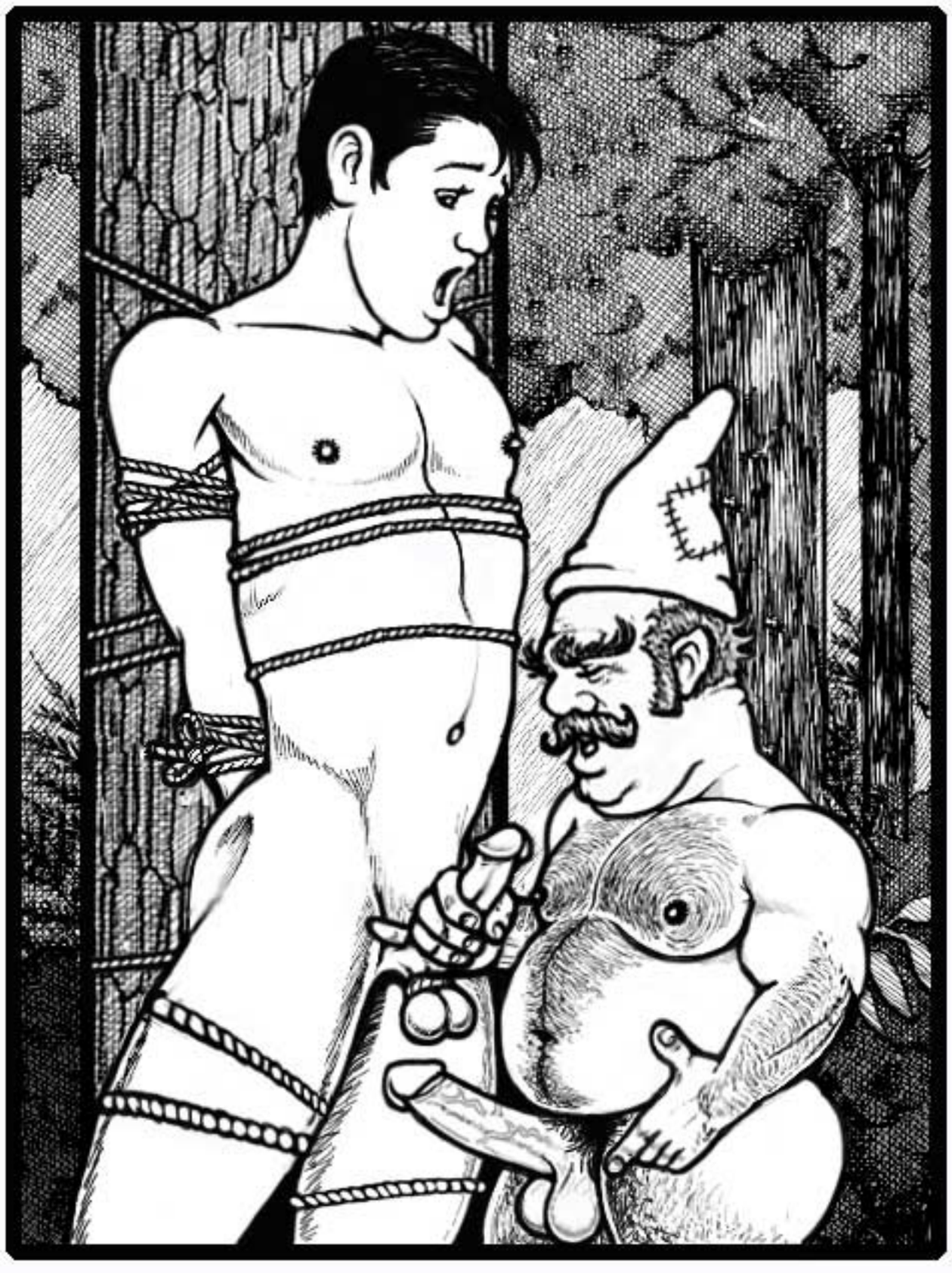
"Oh, my goodness!" Thomas gasped, as he clung tightly to the old man's back and spurted semen all over his hairy belly.

The Wizard chuckled and gave the cumming boy a kiss, enjoying the sensation of the warm, wet semen gushing between them. The lad's violent orgasm made him clench his asshole around the Wizard's cock and that drove the old man crazy.

"That's right, boy... Squeeze your little buns together and wink your pussy for me!" he groaned, holding the boy up by his ass-cheeks and pressing him against the wall.

With a roar, the old man squeezed Thomas's buns tight in his hands again and flooded his ass with more of his broiling juices.

Exhausted from their ball-draining orgasms, Thomas and the Wizard laid down in the old man's bed to try and get some sleep. It was well past the boy's usual bedtime and the long day of sexual adventures had him yawning and batting his heavy eyelids. The Wizard tucked the boy in with a kiss , but he just couldn't keep his hands off the lad's naked body. Thomas was awakened several times during the night for more sex-play, as the Wizard fondled his balls and fingered him. The boy was forced to cum two more times, but he didn't seem to mind. The Wizard was very skilled at milking young boys and Thomas loved to be masturbated.



Meanwhile, poor William was still tied-up to a tree in the middle of the woods and it was getting very dark. He could hear creatures scurrying around in the shadows and was quite worried the Goblins that Bartlebee warned him about were coming to nibble on him! The boy tried to wriggle free of the Troll's knots, but it was no use. The ropes had kept the helpless lad VERY aroused. His hard, little penis was throbbing and his tightly-bound balls were turning purple!

Suddenly William felt something tugging on his sore testicles. Alarmed, he peered down to find a strange, little man, toying with his erect penis and tightly-bound balls.

"Who are you?!" William gasped, as the little creature began to slobber all over the head of his penis.

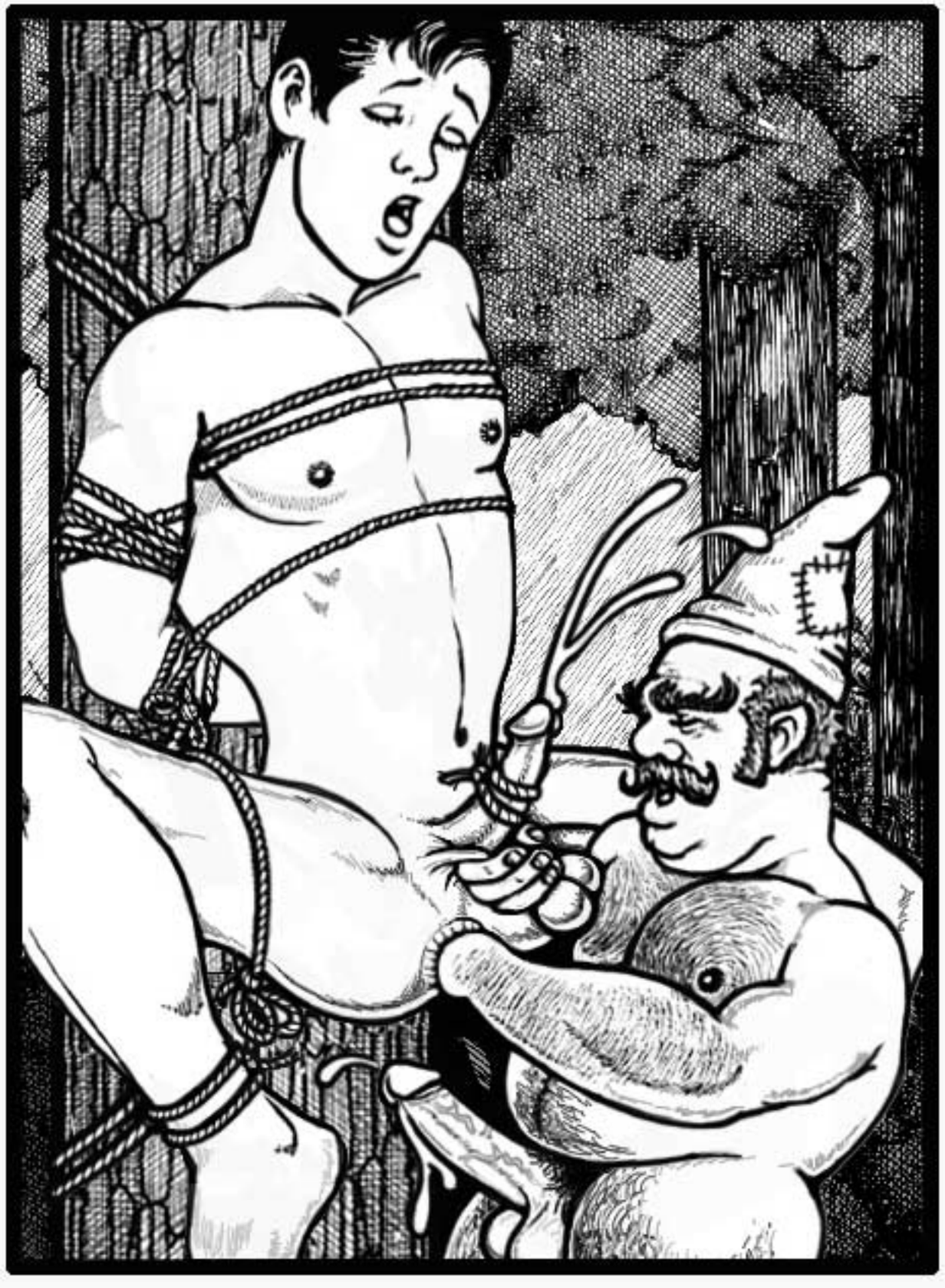
"The name is Mr. Fiddlesworth. I'm a Gnome. Pleased to meet you, kid!" the little man replied. "Today must be my lucky day to find a beautiful, naked boy all tied-up and aroused!"

"Please, Mr. Fiddlesworth, sir... Please won't you untie me?" William begged the Gnome, who was busy sucking the young boy's cock and fondling his balls. "I must find my friend!"

"Not a chance!" Fiddlesworth replied with his mouth full of William's nuts. "Gnomes like me never get to have any fun with boys in this forest! The Satyrs, Trolls, and Cyclops always snatch them up first! Those big bullies hog up all the boy-pussy!"

The Gnome really began sucking William's cock good and hard and it made the boy gasp. It felt so good that he stopped trying to reason with the little man and just enjoyed it.

"Feels good, don't it, kid?" Fiddlesworth giggled, as he stuck his tongue in the boy's piss-slit and fished out a long strand of pre-cum. "Fiddlesworth the Gnome is gonna make you cum real hard! Just you wait and see!"



Fiddlesworth played with William's anus while he sucked his cock and before the boy knew it, the Gnome had three fingers in his tiny asshole.

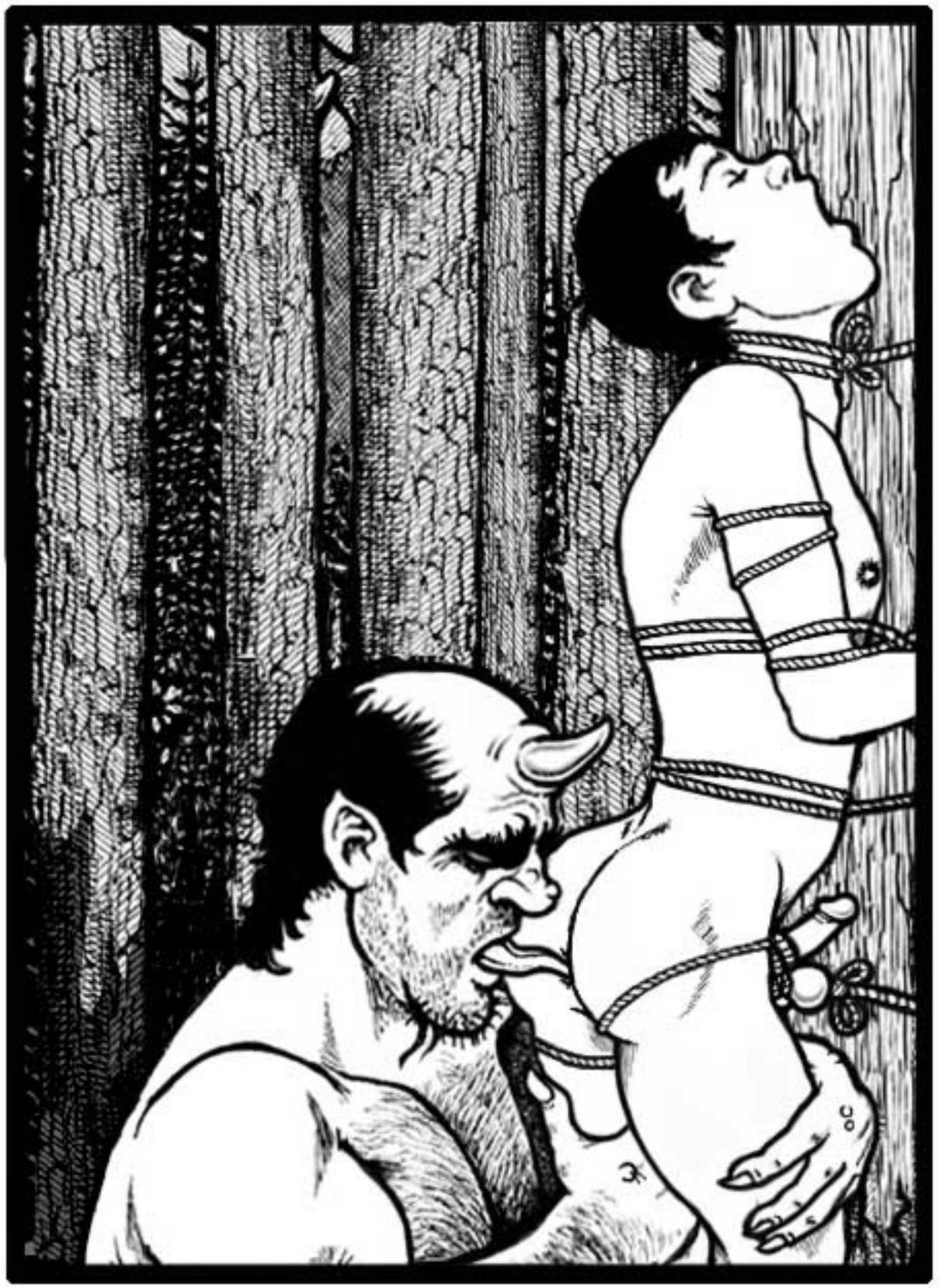
"Oooh, such a tight, little asshole you have, kid!" the Gnome purred, as he squeezed the rest of his hand inside the boy and began to fist him. "Now you're my puppet, boy, and I'm gonna make you sing and dance for me!"

Gnomes were accustomed to sneaking into homes in the village when they wanted to have sex with a young boy. They would typically work in groups of three or four and take turns fucking the lad, while the others held him down. Sometimes they would disguise themselves as dolls and lay motionless on the ground until a young boy would take them home with him. Then after dark, they would spring to life and turn the tables on the poor lads, making toys of them instead!

Fiddlesworth kept going deeper and deeper with his little fist and William began to whimper and squirm in delight. The Gnome knew just where to find a young boy's special spot and rub it into submission. The devious, little man began to focus on William's prostate and the boy sprang bolt-upright and pointed his toes.

"Ahhh, what a tender, little nerve you have in this sweet fanny of yours, kid!" Fiddlesworth giggled, tickling William's prostate with a scurry of his fingers. "Now let's see how much cum you'll squirt for me!"

The Gnome rubbed the lad's prostate, sucked on the head of his cock, and stretched his aching balls -- all at the same time! This was far too much pleasure for William to bear. A big explosion welled up from deep inside of him and spurted from his twitching cock. Fiddlesworth giggled and cheered, as the boy shot a geyser of warm, milky semen all over him. Just then, some twigs broke in the trees. Something big was coming this way!



Giddlesworth sniffed the air and sensed danger. He quickly pulled his arm out of William's asshole and scurried away.

"See you around, kid!" the little Gnome yelled, as he ran. "I'm gonna tell my buddies about you! Don't be surprised if you find me in your bed late one night, ready to fuck you silly again!"

More sticks broke in the trees nearby and a large shadow loomed closer and closer! William grew frightened as a large figure stepped into the moonlight, stroking its big, hard cock....

"Don't be scared, baby-boy! It's just ol' Bartlebee the Troll, back to have some fun with your smooth flesh! Did you miss me?"

Bartlebee could see the evidence of William being recently made to cum. Fresh boy-semen was all over the forest floor.

"Damn those mischevious, little Gnomes!" Bartlebee roared, as a sniffed at William's body and easily picked up the little man's scent. "You're going to have to be punished, William, for allowing yourself to cum! I say when it's time for you to spurt your honey!"

The angry Troll untied William and spun him around to face the tree. He added some knew knots and strands of rope to his design and soon poor William's balls were tied to the tree!

"Now we're going to play a game called 'Serpent in the Well'." Bartlebee hissed like a snake, as he knelt down by William's ass. "My tongue is the snake.... And your succulent anus is the well!"

With that, the Troll began to lick and suck the boy's asshole until it was sopping wet with hot saliva. William stood up on his tiptoes when the beast shoved his tongue inside and began to eat-out his asshole like it was a bowl of vanilla pudding. A couple of times Bartlebee grazed the boy's prostate, but he intentionally avoided it because he had no intention of making the boy cum. This was the lad's punishment for allowing the Gnome to violate him. William was terribly uncomfortable with his balls tied to the rough tree bark, but Bartlebee's tongue sure felt great slithering around deep inside of his fanny!

Bartlebee could sense that William was about to cum, so he pulled his long tongue out of the boy's bottom just in the nick of time.

"Don't even think about cumming, baby-boy!" Bartlebee growled, as he spanked William's aching nuts with his open hand. "Now let's adjust your ropes a bit so I can fuck you!"

Bartlebee tied the boy up again with his legs forced wide apart. The Troll shoved his rock-hard cock deep inside of William's ass without warning and began to fuck him with abandon. William winced and whimpered when Bartlebee also began to pull his hair, just to hear the boy moan. As if that wasn't enough pain for the lad, the Troll also insisted on pinching his nipples untill they were cherry red! William lost track of how many times the cruel beast came inside of him and the lad soon found himself sitting in a sticky puddle of Troll semen.

Elsewhere in the forest, the Woodsman was waking up from a well-deserved nap. All of his little Elf playmates had ran away in fear while he was sleeping because a lusty Minotaur came hunting for one or two of them to take back to his cave. The old man had quite an erection from all the fucking he did with the beautiful Boy-Elves, so he decided to masturbate before resuming his search for William and Thomas. Just as he began to stroke his drooling meat, he heard the unmistakable whimper of a young boy being fucked.

"That sounds like my handsome William!" the Woodsman exclaimed, as he sprang to his feet and followed the sounds.

As the old man entered a clearing, he found William being savagely fucked by a hideous Troll! He watched in awe, as the beast's huge cock plowed deep inside the boy with every thrust, stretching his pliable, pink asshole to the limit.

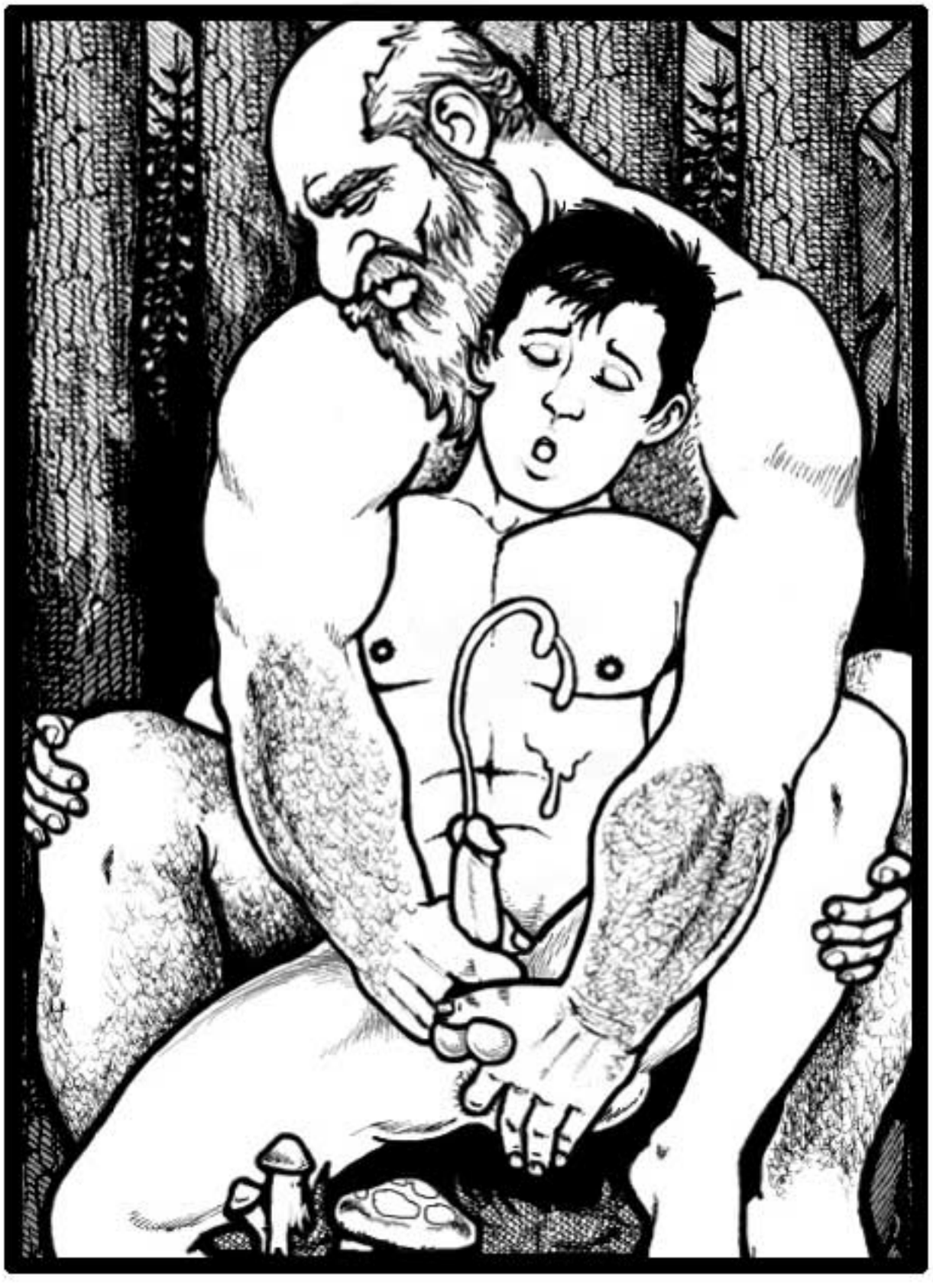
The Woodsman got terribly aroused watching William being fucked by the Troll and he began to masturbate from his hiding place. The poor lad was moaning for help, but the old man didn't want to stop the show before he had the chance to cum to the erotic spectacle. When Bartlebee began to slap the kid's balls around, that put the Woodsman over the edge and he spurted his load with a loud moan! Bartlebee heard the old man cumming and went to investigate. As the Troll came around the corner, the Woodsman was waiting with a log and knocked the cruel monster out cold. William smiled from ear to ear when he saw his beloved Woodsman step into view. The old man smiled back and quickly untied the little, fucked beauty.

"I am so glad I found you, boy!" the old man purred, as he tenderly hugged and kissed William.

"Thank you so much for rescuing me, sir!" William cried, as he kissed the old man and hugged his big, furry chest. "I've had such an ordeal trying to find Thomas!"

"Well I promise to help you find him and bring him home safe." the Woodsman vowed, caressing William's naked body.

The Woodsman tied Bartlebee to a tree with the rope and William taught the Troll a lesson by kicking him in his big balls and shoving the wooden butt-plug in his hairy asshole. Bartlebee apologized and begged William to let him fuck him some more. He even invited the Woodsman to join him in double stuffing the boy's fanny -- both of their cocks at the same time! The Woodsman was tempted, but William insisted they go look for Thomas. The Woodsman carried the exhausted boy through the dark forest, cradling him like a baby. William took a nap in the man's strong arms, being fondled and kissed along the way. They journied deep into the woods until the sun began to rise.



The Woodsman couldn't help but notice that William's penis had gotten hard as a nail, as he caressed and kissed the sleeping boy. The old man had been carrying the lad for several hours and it seemed like a good time to stop and rest, and maybe have a little fun with the aroused, sleeping beauty. With William still fast asleep, the Woodsman sat down in some soft, green moss and leaned the boy back against his belly.

"Just lie back and relax, my beautiful boy..." the Woodsman whispered in a soothing tone, as William stirred a bit in his sleep. "I'm going to give you some very sweet dreams."

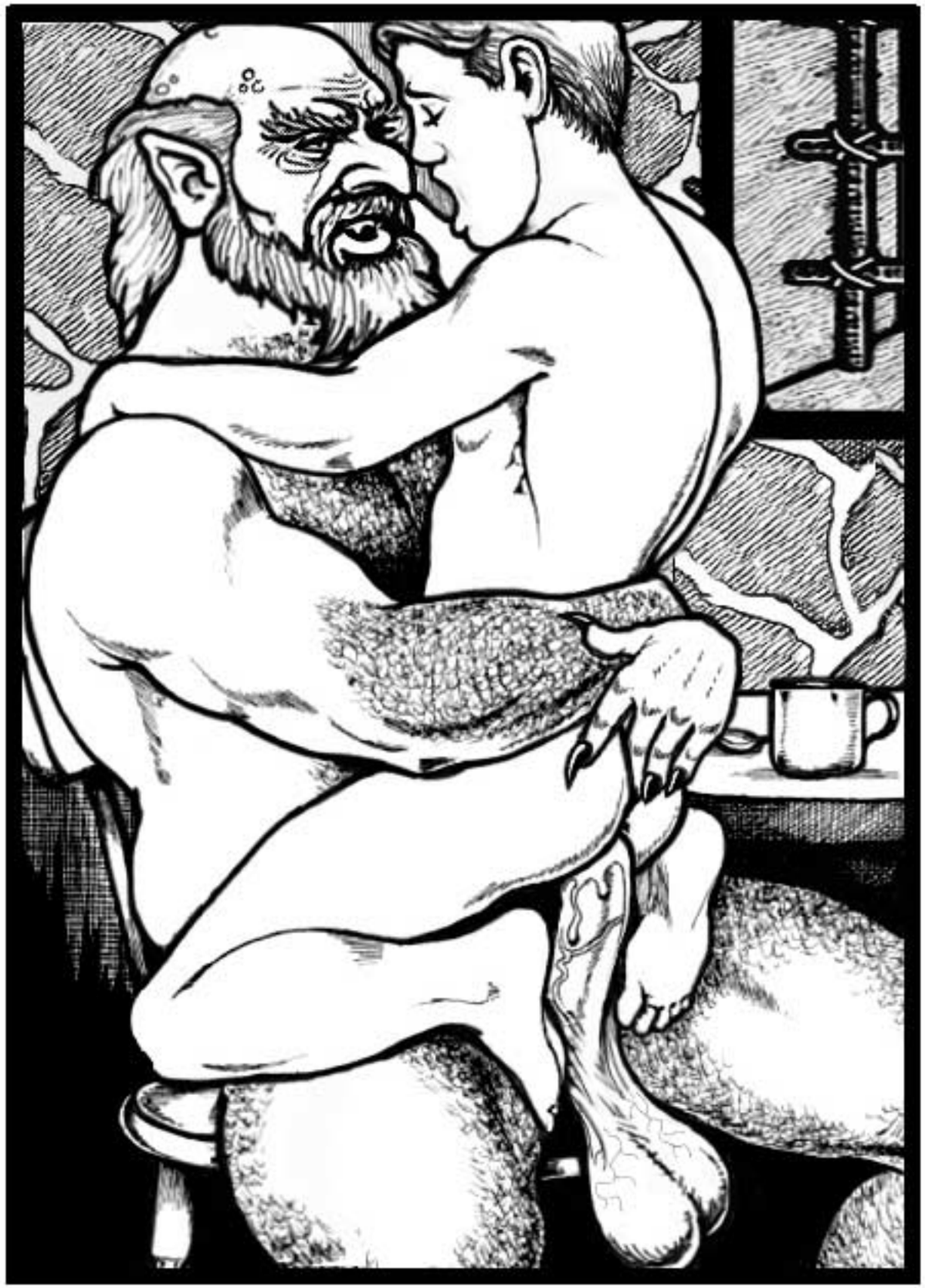
The old man carefully spread William's legs and began to gently carress his inner thighs and furrow, lightly tracing the rim of his pouting anus. Soon the boy's asshole began to dilate for the Woodsman's fingers, allowing him to slip one of them deep inside. William gasped in his sleep, as the old man gently rotated his fingers and began to delicately massage the boy's prostate.

"Shhh.... Now, now, little prince. Just relax... It's okay..." the Woodsman purred, as he took the boy's erect penis in his other hand and began to gently stroke its shaft.

The lusty, old man took his time and very slowly teased William's cock until it was perfectly aroused. He lightly flicked the ridge of the boy's glans with his thumb and caressed his baby-smooth balls until warm pre-cum oozed all over his hand.

"My dear, handsome boy..." the Woodsman moaned, as he played with William's clear fluid and rubbed it all over his puffy, little glans. "I think you're ready to cum for me..."

With William still fast asleep, the Woodsman massaged his prostate and penis into a warm, soothing orgasm. The boy smiled and pointed his toes in his sleep, as the old man milked a long, messy ejaculation out of his nuts that oozed down his belly and thighs.



The Woodsman and William curled-up and took a nice, long nap together under a tree as the sun began to rise. The old man kept William very warm against his furry chest and wrapped him tightly in his big, strong arms.

Meanwhile, Thomas was waking from his sleep in the Wizard's big feather bed. He could smell something cooking in the kitchen and it made his stomach grumble with hunger. The sleepy lad got up and wandered into the kitchen, rubbing his eyes awake and sporting a hard, little morning boner. The Wizard was waiting for him by a big stew pot, dishing a steaming bowl of breakfast for his guest.

"Good morning, boy." the Wizard purred, noticing Thomas's morning erection standing up in front of the boy's belly. "Your little boner makes me want to have you for breakfast!"

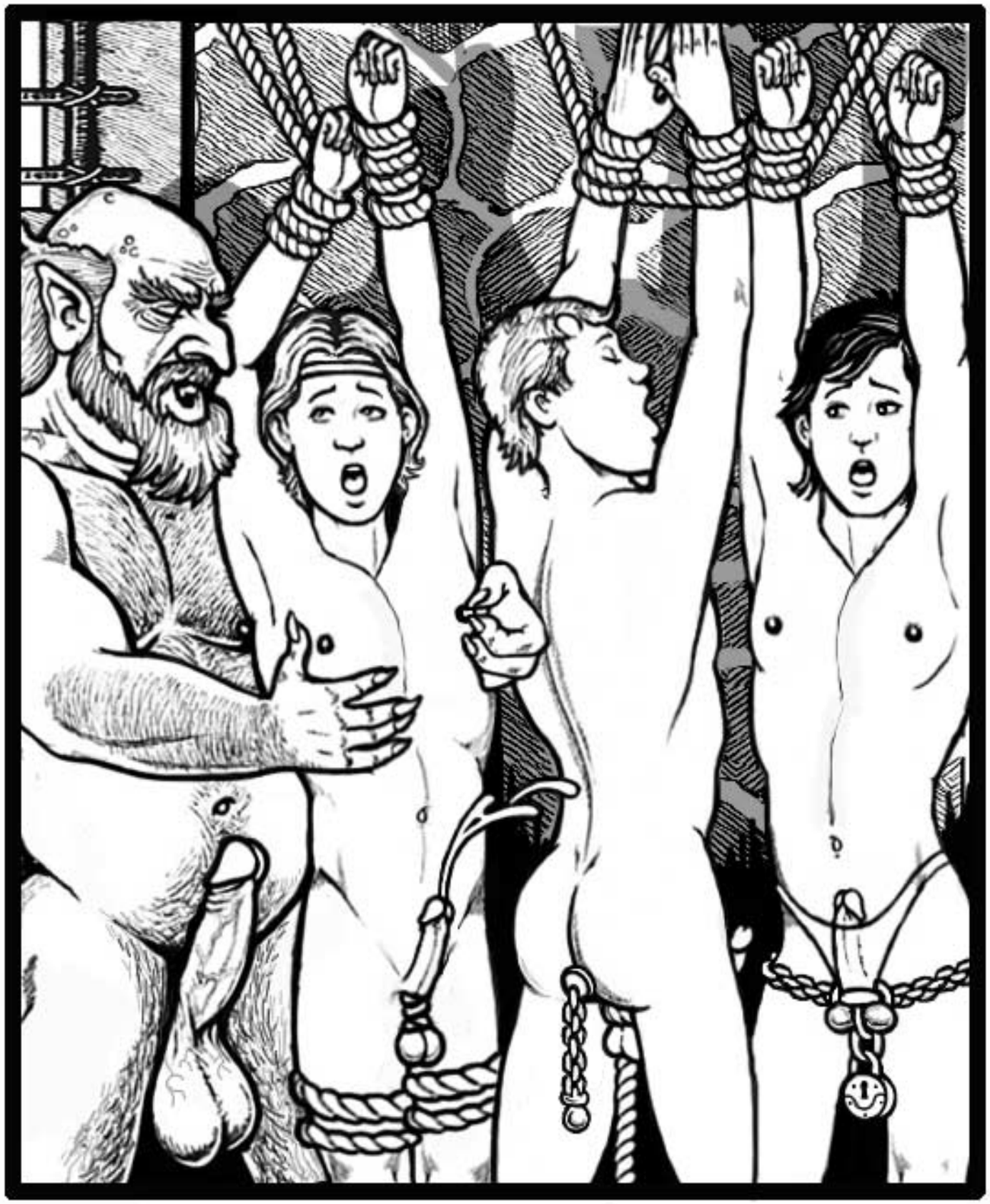
"What kind of stew is this?" Thomas inquired, curling up his nose at its peculiar smell and strange ingredients.

"Why, it's Reptile Stew, boy... Full of snake and lizard meat." the Wizard replied, licking his lips after tasting a spoonful of it. "It's special ingredients are good for keeping an old man's cock hard."

"Yuck! I guess I am not so hungry after all!" Thomas shouted, as he pushed the bowl away from, spilling some. "I don't like snakes and lizards!"

"You spoiled, little brat!" the Wizard growled, roughly grabbing the boy and pulling him onto his lap. "Then I guess you'll have stale, old cock-meat for breakfast!"

With that, the old Wizard spread Thomas's buns and pushed the head of his hardening cock into the boy's anus. Thomas let out a whimper, as the old man began to fuck him in the chair, bouncing him up and down on his lap.



The Wizard gave Thomas a good, long fucking and made the boy cum on his chest. He yanked his old cock out of the lad and spurted a huge load of hot, milky semen into a bowl.

"Drink it, boy! It'll put some color in these pale cheeks of yours!" the Wizard hissed, as he forced Thomas to drink the bowl empty. "Wizard cum is full of magic and it's gonna keep your little cock nice and hard for me all day long!"

The old man carried the boy down a secret staircase to his dungeon. Thomas quickly realized the Wizard had lied to him about being lonely for young boys to visit his cottage, because there were two naked lads tied-up down there, waiting to have their hard, little cocks milked!

"You tricked me!" Thomas cried, as he tried to flee the dungeon. "You're not such a sweet, old man, are you!"

"Quiet, you insolent, little brat!" the Wizard hissed, as he snatched up the lad and tied him up with the others. "You're really very lucky to be a guest in my dungeon!"

Before Thomas knew it, the Wizard had his little nuts tied-up and anchored to the floor and a large, brass butt-plug on a chain was inserted into his asshole. The other boys seemed to be in love with the Wizard and they whimpered and moaned for the lusty, old man to give them some affection. Their tight balls were bound with ropes and chain and their cocks were so hyper-aroused that the Wizard barely had to touch them to make them cum all over themselves.

"Ah, my beautiful, erect slave-boys..." the Wizard hissed. "It's time for your morning milking."

A chorus of whimpers filled the dungeon, as the old man slowly milked his young slaves' cocks in turn.

The lusty, old Wizard treated his slave-boys to an erotic tale every day while he milked them. The old man cleared his throat and began his story with a hard, little cock in each hand...

"A long time ago there was a beautiful, young boy with a nice, round bubble butt that I seduced by the pond. He loved to be fucked by big, lusty men and soon we were fucking there every Wednesday in the late afternoon. One day, the boy's Schoolmaster saw the lad sneak into the forest to meet me. The man was a strict Puritan and claimed to detest all forms of sexual desire, but he secretly got an erection every time he thought about the boy and would love to fuck him, if he could get away with it without being caught. When the bitter Schoolmaster saw the boy being stripped naked and fucked by a fat, old man like me, it made the old prude turn green with envy and he was filled him with a jealous rage. From then on he spanked the poor boy every day at school, and he even made the lad stand up naked in front of the entire class for a "Scientific Anatomy" lesson and gave the embarrassed kid a boner by taunting his little penis with a ruler! The boy stopped coming to visit me by the pond and I knew something was wrong. I crept into the village and peered in the schoolhouse window to witness the lad having his fanny paddled red by the Schoolmaster! I could see the man had a rock-hard erection in his trousers and I decided it was time to release this man's pent-up lust and frustration. I waved my Magic Feather at the man, chanting a powerful spell. Lightning zapped the man's balls, making a huge puff of smoke. As the smoke cleared, the Schoolmaster was now transformed into a naked Minotaur with a huge, rock-hard cock and heavy balls! The man was now an unhibited Man-Beast and he had a beautiful, young boy in front of him with his bare ass exposed, so ready to be fucked! The boy ran outside in fear of the monster, stumbling in the tall grass with his pants around his ankles. The Minotaur easily caught the lad and began to fuck him with wild abandon."

"The boy was very frightened at first and sobbed with every violent thrust of the Minotaur's cock, but soon the kid had a full erection and he spread his legs nice and wide for the creature. The sensation of having his throbbing cock squeezed by a young boy's warm chute was far too much pleasure for the Minotaur to bear and he flooded the lad's ass with hot juices very quickly. The newly freed lust of the Schoolmaster ran rampant in the Minotaur and he fucked the beautiful lad well into the evening, making the boy cum a half-dozen times or more. I watched them fuck from my hiding place in the bushes and masturbated several times. The Minotaur was a powerful cocksman and he fucked the lad silly like he was a ragdoll. The Schoolmaster transformed into the Minotaur every night at sundown and he began to visit all of his beautiful, male students in their bedrooms after everyone had gone to bed. One night he was lucky enough to enjoy two twin brothers that shared a room and the insatiable Minotaur fucked the lads all night with wild abandon. Soon the lusty beast had fucked every boy in the school and he was visiting them all regularly for torrid fuck-sessions. The Schoolmaster was overjoyed when he found some graffiti on the outhouse drawn by several of the schoolboys that featured the Minotaur fucking several young lads in a row. All the boys had carved their initials below the graffiti in a big heart, and this gave the Schoolmaster a nagging erection. He decided to not to limit his sexual exploits to his nights as the Minotaur and start having some fun as the Schoolmaster. He came up with excuses to keep individual lads after school and he easily seduced them with newfound confidence and freedom. He also began following the boys into the outhouse for a quick bit of fucking when he became aroused during the course of the school day. Soon the man was enjoying tight, young boy-pussy all day and night. As he became very old and had to retire from teaching, he was still virile and potent every night as the Minotaur and he fucked every new crop of beautiful lads in the village... The End."

By the time the Wizard finished his tale, he had made all three boys cum. He collected their warm, milky ejaculate in a jar for use in his magic experimentations and potions. Thomas was beginning to enjoy being a slave-boy and found himself the recipient of endless fondling and fucking by the nasty, old man. The Wizard was always looking for new ways to keep young boys very aroused and make them cum extremely hard. Thomas got terribly horny watching the Wizard fondle and fuck the other two boys and he couldn't wait until it was his turn to experience the old man's skilled fingers, wet tongue, and thick cock-meat. The Wizard untied Thomas and carried him over to a table where he conducted his experiments. He tied the boy's ankles and hoisted his legs in the air with a pulley until the lad's ass-cheeks were spread and his little, pink anus was showing. Next the old man tugged on Thomas's smooth balls, stretching them until he could tightly bind them together with some string.

"There we are... A nice, pink bouquet of boy-flesh for me to play with." the Wizard hissed, as he fondled Thomas's penis to full erection. "First we'll put a little Dragon Cum in these adorable nuts of yours..."

The Wizard filled a large hypodermic needle with a bubbly, white potion from a jar marked "DRAGON CUM" and injected it into one of Thomas's constricted testicles. It hurt something awful to have a needle inserted into his balls, but once the potion took effect, the boy forgot all about it. Thomas's face became flushed and his penis began to twitch and ooze pre-cum all over the place. He was already very erect, but somehow his penis got harder and harder until it was purple and throbbing with veins! Somehow pre-cum even began to ooze out of his winking anus and drip down his furrow. Within five seconds, Thomas let out a loud moan and shot a massive stream of cum into the air that wouldn't stop! He kept cumming and cumming and cumming!

Meanwhile, the Woodsman and William were waking from their slumber. Both of them had fervent morning erections standing up in front of their bellies.

"Looks like you had some naughty dreams, eh boy?" the Woodsman teased, as he pinched William's boner.

William's cheeks got bright red in embarrassment and he tried to hide his erect penis from the old man.

"Don't be shy, kid. I got one too." the Woodsman chuckled. "I was dreaming of you last night, boy... Dreaming of fucking your sweet lips and tight fanny..."

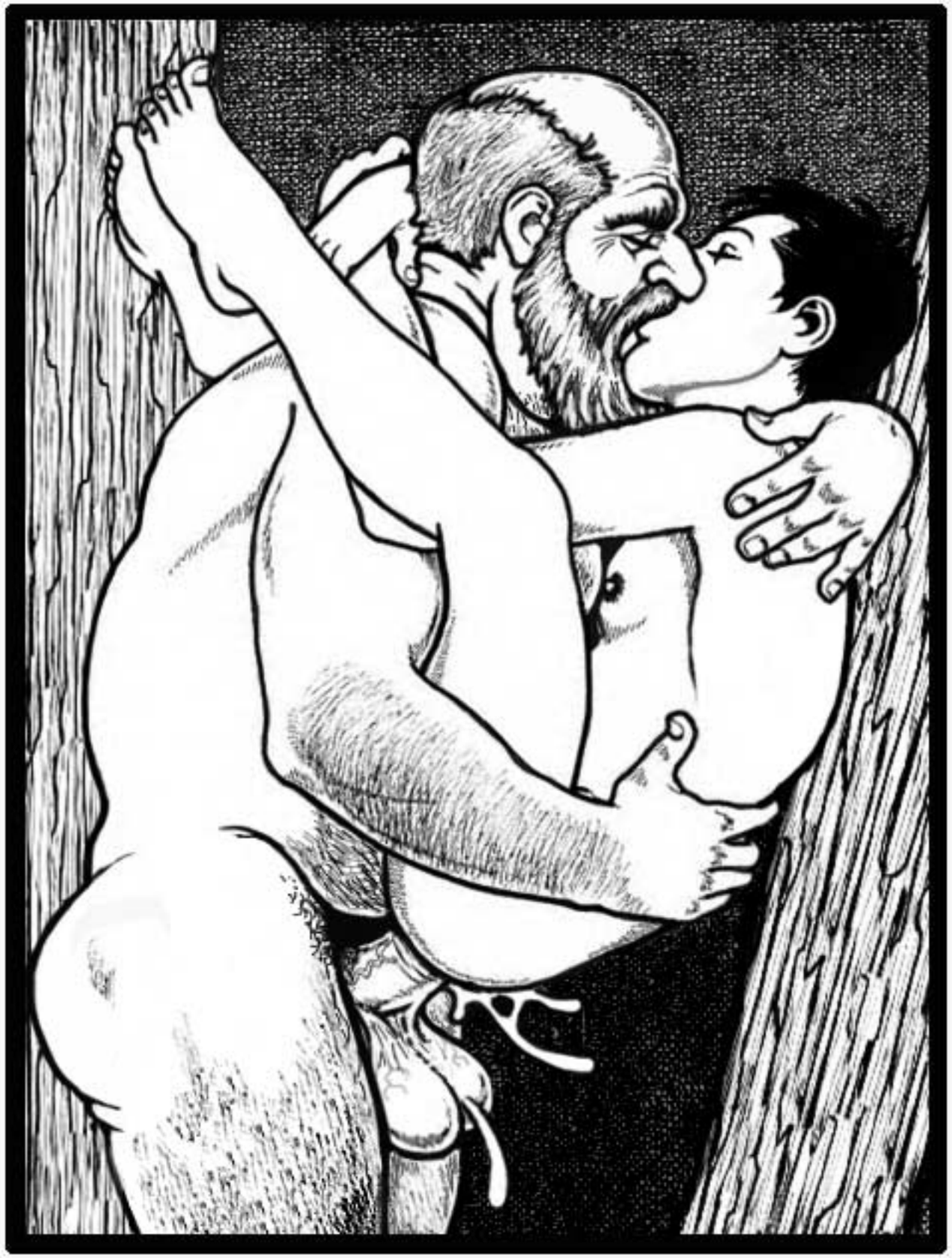
The Woodsman began to suck on William's earlobe, as his hands made their way down to the boy's smooth balls and creamy, round buns.

"Let's have some fun, boy." the old man purred.

The Woodsman stretched out on the mossy ground and pulled William on top of his big, hairy chest.

"Mmmm... Breakfast in bed." the Woodsman purred, as he took William's penis and balls into his hot mouth and began to mercilessly suck on them.

The man's hot, bearded mouth felt incredible on William's tight nutsack and penis. Right from the start, the boy was ready to cum all over the grizzly bear's beard and bald head. William stroked the Woodsman's big, blue-veiner as he straddled his furry chest, and the lad could barely close his fingers around the thick, fully-erect cock. When the Woodsman pushed a finger into William's anus and began to tickle his prostate, it was all over for the whimpering lad and he spurted his load. The Woodsman was soon to follow, as William jerked a hot geyser of cum out of the old man's bucking meat.



The Woodsman let out a deep moan as William milked his oozing cock, getting a few more little spurts of cum to weep from its slit.

"Now you got me good and horny, kid!" the Woodsman moaned, as he picked William up and hugged him tight against a tree. "I've been thinking about squeezing into these handsome buns of yours since you left my cottage yesterday morning."

The Woodsman used some of his own cum to grease the shaft of his still semi-erect cock, then he stuffed it deep inside William's hungry asshole. After a few thrusts and some deep, lusty kissing, the old man's cock was rock-hard again and he began to fuck his young lover with abandon.

"Oh, thank you, sir!" William gasped, as he clung to the Woodsman's neck and spread his legs. "I've been thinking about you a lot too! You make my penis get so hard!"

With a big grin, the Woodsman passionately kissed the boy and made love to him as only a mature cocksman could. The two were so aroused and in sync with each other that they came again at almost the same time, moaning and whimpering together. The Woodsman flooded William's ass with broiling juices, as the boy came all over the man's hairy belly. It was easily the most satisfying sex both lovers had ever had.

After the lovers' moans died down, they could still hear the whimpers of a young boy from somewhere nearby.

"That sounds like Thomas!" William exclaimed, as he raced towards the whimpers with the Woodsman following him.

"I do believe it is Thomas!" the Woodsman agreed.

As they came to the edge of the woods, they discovered the Wizard's weatherbeaten cottage and very cautiously entered the creaky, old house.

William and the Woodsman followed Thomas's moans down a shadowy staircase to the Wizard's dungeon. There they discovered Thomas, lying naked on a table, cumming all over himself.

"Thomas!" William cried, as he raced to his friend's side and untied the boy's ankles and wrists from the Wizard's pulley system.

"Oh, William... And Grandpapa!" Thomas gasped with joy.

"We've come to take you home, boy." the Woodsman spoke, as he helped William remove his grandson's ropes.

"Not so fast!" an angry voice hissed from the shadows. "The boy is mine! You can't have him!"

William and the Woodsman turned to find the Wizard step forward, aiming his magic feather at them in a threatening manner.

"You've no right to keep the boy! He's coming with us! You stay back, or so help me, I'll clobber you, old man!" the Woodsman roared, balling his fists up for a fight.

"There's no need for violence." the Wizard purred, as he sent a magic bolt of energy from his feather to the Woodsman's balls.

Suddenly, the Woodsman's cock stood straight up, hard as a railroad spike, and his balls began to tingle. He was filled with an overwhelming urge to fuck Thomas, as he leered at the boy's naked body. He always thought of Thomas as a very attractive, young boy and sometimes fantasized about fucking him, but the Woodsman never dared to act on his taboo fantasies and actually fuck his own grandson.

"Go ahead. The boy wants you to fuck him." the Wizard said, as he waved his magic feather at Thomas and gave the lad a boner.

The lust-filled boy spread his legs for his Grandpa and began to finger his tiny, pink asshole for the man. This aroused the poor Woodsman beyond reason and he promptly grabbed Thomas and devoured his face with kisses. With one quick thrust, the man had his cock deep in the boy's ass and he began to fuck him very hard.

The Wizard grabbed William from behind and pulled the frightened boy close to him.

"Ahh... Another beautiful slave-boy for my collection!" the Wizard hissed, as he fondled William's balls and got his little penis nice and erect. "I'm getting very hot and bothered watching that big brute fuck your little, blonde-haired friend... I could use some tight, warm boy-pussy myself!"

The Wizard pulled William onto his lap in a seated position and spread the kid's ass-cheeks. William let out a gasp, as the old man's rock-hard cock plunged deep inside of him. Soon William's frantic whimpers joined in with Thomas's and the chorus of boys being fucked filled the dungeon.

"Oh, Thomas! the Woodsman moaned, as he kissed his grandson and fucked him passionately. "Your tight, little fanny is swallowing my cock whole!"

"Grandpa... You're making me cum!" Thomas gasped, as he spurted semen all over his grandfather's furry stomach.

"Me too, boy!" the Woodsman moaned, flooding Thomas's butthole with hot, dripping cum. "It feels wonderful!"

William spied the Wizard's magic feather sitting on the table beside him, as he was being fucked. He very carefully reached for it with his fingertips while the old man was busy sucking on his smooth neck. He managed to grab the feather and throw it into the fireplace. As it burned up, the Wizard screamed in horror and his magic spell promptly wore off of the Woodsman and Thomas.

"You foolish, little boy!" the Wizard cried, as he watched his feather turn into ash. "You've taken away all my magic powers!"

The Woodsman ran over and prepared to clobber the Wizard. "I'm taking these boys and you best not try to stop me!" the Woodsman shouted.

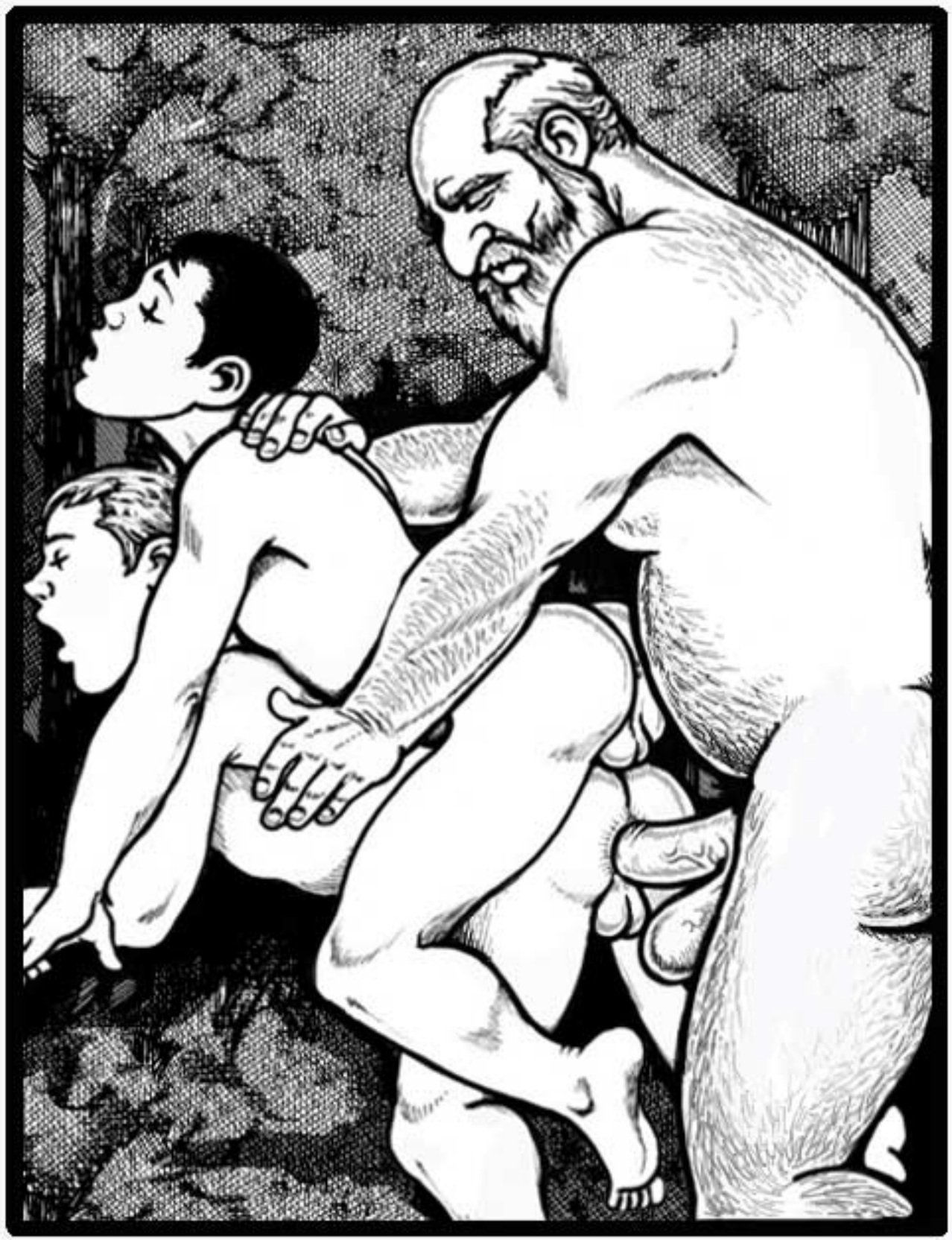
"Fine! Take them! But please leave me my other two slave-boys to play with!" the Wizard begged in a pathetic voice.

The Woodsman decided to let the powerless Wizard keep the slave-boys. After all, they seemed very happy to be there and swore to the Woodsman that they were in love with the lusty, old Wizard. The two boys hugged and kissed the sad, old man to comfort him at the loss of his Magic Feather and soon the three of them were fondling each other's erect cocks. The Woodsman left the three lovers alone and he could hear the Wizard fucking the lads, as he walked away with William and Thomas in his arms. The three travellers made their way back towards the village and stopped to wash up in the pond on the way. It felt good to wash all the cum and sweat off of their bodies and dry off under the warm sunshine. William and Thomas were very happy to be together again and they couldn't stop hugging and smiling at each other. All the warm affection and the fact that they were naked gave the boys little boners and soon they were lustily kissing each other. Seeing two beautiful, naked boys making-out was quite arousing for the old Woodsman and soon his cock was also standing straight up in the air.

"What do you say we have some fun together before returning to the village?" the Woodsman said, as he sat down with the boys on either side of him. "We can't very well walk back into town with our cocks standing up rock-hard in front of our bellies, can we? Everyone would think I was fucking the two of you!"

With a giggle, the boys began to kiss and fondle the old man's hairy body. Thomas was fascinated by his Grandpa's big, saggy balls and he loved to play with their wrinkled sack and roll them in his hand. William began to stroke the Woodsman's throbbing, veiny cock and a huge spurt of Cowper's Fluid shot out and drizzled down its shaft.

"You boys sure got me good and horny!" the Woodsman purred. "My old cock is drooling like a wolf for your little butts!"



The two boys began to lick and suck the old man's nipples while they played with his oozing cock and heavy balls. The Woodsman began to moan and he could feel a big load of cum brewing in his loins. He grabbed the boys' heads and guided their warm, wet mouths to his balls.

"Oh, yeah... Each of you boys suck on one of my aching man-apples..." he moaned, as the lads did as they were told and each took one of his huge testicles into their little mouths.

With his balls being sucked and tugged on, the old man quickly stroked his cock to orgasm and shot a massive geyser of hot semen into the air. The boys kept sucking his flinching balls, as hot cum drizzled onto their faces and chests.

"Oh, thank you, my sweet lads!" the Woodsman panted, as he recovered from his ball-draining orgasm. "Now it's my turn to suck on some nuts... Stand up and let me get me see your little baby-smooth, teenaged balls."

The boys stood in front of the kneeling man, as he went back and forth between them, sucking on their hairless balls and rock-hard penises. He had each of the lads suck on his middle fingers until they were slick with saliva, then he slid them up the boys' assholes and began to finger both of them at the same time. The skilled Woodsman timed his prostate massage just right so that both kids came in his mouth at the same time, as he suck both their cocks at once. Thomas and William both got incredible orgasms and the sensation of their hard, little cocks rubbing up against each other in the Woodsman's hot, wet mouth was amazing! Before they had even fully recovered from cumming, the Woodsman stacked the lads on top of each other and began to fuck them in tandem, alternating his big cock between the two tight, little fannies. Seeing two sets of beautiful boy's buns and tight, little balls next to each other made the old man feverish with lust.

The Woodsman fucked the whimpering lads back and forth until he blew his load all over both of their adorable fannies and watched his milky semen drip down their furrows and the back of their balls. They were all still very horny and ended up fucking two more times before returning to the village. The boys' mothers were very happy to see them and praised the Woodsman as a hero for rescuing them. Both lads got long, hard bare-assed spankings for playing in the forest to begin with, but it was worth it! The boys' mothers insisted that they spend their weekends at the Woodsman's cottage and do chores for him in gratitude for their rescue. The three of them fucked each other like crazy all weekend long and the Woodsman's stable boy was often there to join in the fun. It was challenging for the old man to satisfy three energetic, young boys -- afterall, he only had one cock to fuck them all with! So, he made friends with the Baker and invited him to spend weekends with the lads as well. The lusty, fat man was only too happy to help fuck and milk the cute, young lads and the sounds of whimpering boys could be heard all over the Woodsman's property every weekend!

"Well I hope you enjoyed our story! Greybeard the Faun here to bid thee farewell! As you can see, I have my hands full with beautiful, young Thomas at the moment. I caught the boy wandering around in the forest and I knew just what he was looking for... My, oh my, the little fellow sure cums nice and hard for me every time! The Woodsman made the boys promise to stay out of the forest, but that old hypocrite has been back here several times, fucking his little Elves. You can't blame the boys for wanting to come back into the forest after all their lusty fun, can you? Besides, I think Thomas here is in love with me. He's been "accidentally" wandering into my meadow twice a week!"

"Thomas has also been back to visit the lusty, old WIzard in his cottage. The old man has since acquired a new Magic Feather and perfected several new spells that make his slave-boys spurt buckets of cum. A couple of times Thomas was chased by Dwarves, but it was worth the risk to have the Wizard tickle the cum out of his nuts again with that wonderful feather of his! William was visited in his bedroom at night by Mr. Fiddlesworth the Gnome and a few of his horny, little friends almost every week and he was always sure to keep his window ajar for them, even in the cold winter months. Having several Gnomes pleasuring his smooth, young flesh at once was a wonderful way to pass the lonely nights in his bedroom and he grew to love the little men. But his one true love was a toss-up between the Woodsman and Mr. Ravenbeak the Satyr. The Woodsman could make the boy's penis get so incredibly rock-hard, just by whispering in his ear and playing with his balls, and William loved the way the old man treated him like a prince with lots of warm hugs and kisses. But Mr. Ravenbeak could make him cum the hardest and fucked him like a rabid beast. Perhaps it was the danger of being rough-fucked by a Man-Beast in the dark forest that was especially arousing for the lad. Sometimes Mr. Azriel would join Ravenbeak and William for some fun and the boy was forced to learn how to accomodate two huge Satyr cocks up his ass at the same time! A couple of times William ran into Bartlebee and he let the lusty Troll milk him on the condition that he would untie the boy and let him return home when he wanted him to. The Troll was so desperate for a beautiful, young boy's cock to play with that he agreed. Thomas and William encouraged all their schoolmates to visit the woods and a steady supply of beautiful boys kept the Man-Beasts satisfied for many years to CUM. And they all fucked happily ever after...

The End